Gerald Finzi

Lo, The Full, Final Sacrifice

Festival Anthem

for

Chorus and Organ (or Orchestra)

Words by

Richard Crashaw

Boosey & Hawkes

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To the Rev. Walter Hussey

and the Organist and Choir of

The Church of St. Matthew, Northampton,

for the Occasion of the 53rd. Anniversary

of the Consecration of the Church

21 . 9 . 46.

Lo, the full, final, Sacrifice
On which all figures fix't their eyes.
The ransomed Isaac, and his ram ;
The Manna, and the Paschal Lamb.

Jesu Master, just and true !
Our Food, and faithful Shepherd too !

O let that love which thus makes thee
Mix with our low Mortality,
Lift our lean Souls, and set us up
Convictors of thine own full cup,
Coheirs of Saints. That so all may
Drink the same wine ; and the same Way.
Nor change the Pasture, but the Place
To feed of Thee in thine own Face.

O dear Memorial of that Death
Which lives still, and allows us breath !
Rich, Royal food ! Bountiful Bread !
Whose use denies us to the dead !

Live ever Bread of loves, and be
My life, my soul, my surer self to me.

Help Lord, my Faith, my Hope increase ;
And fill my portion in thy peace.
Give love for life ; nor let my days
Grow, but in new powers to thy name and praise.

Rise, Royal Sion ! rise and sing
Thy soul's kind shepherd, thy heart's King.
Stretch all thy powers ; call if you can
Harps of heaven to hands of man.
This sovereign subject sits above
The best ambition of thy love.

Lo the Bread of Life, this day's
Triumphant Text provokes thy praise.
The living and life-giving bread,
To the great twelve distributed
When Life, himself, at point to die
Of love, was his own Legacy.

O soft self-wounding Pelican !
Whose breast weeps Balm for wounded man.
All this way bend thy benign flood
To'a bleeding Heart that gasps for blood.
That blood, whose least drops sovereign be
To wash my worlds of sins from me.
Come love ! Come Lord ! and that long day
For which I languish, come away.
When this dry soul those eyes shall see,
And drink the unseal'd source of thee.
When Glory's sun faith's shades shall chase,
And for thy veil give me thy Face.
Amen.

From Richard Crashaw's versions of the Hymns of St. Thomas Aquinas: Adoro Te and Lauda Sion Salvatorem.
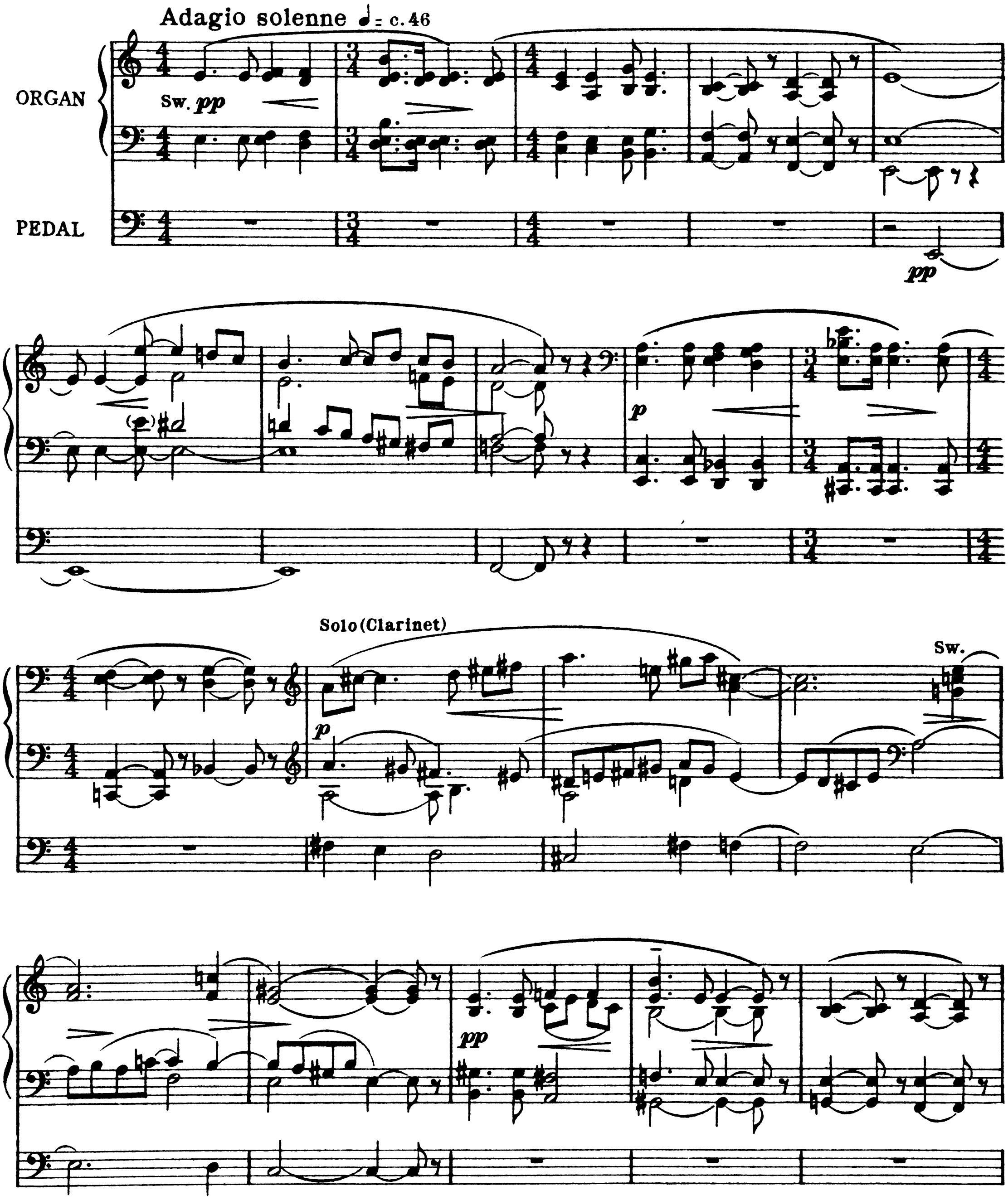
Lo, the full, final sacrifice

DURATION
approx. 14 mins.

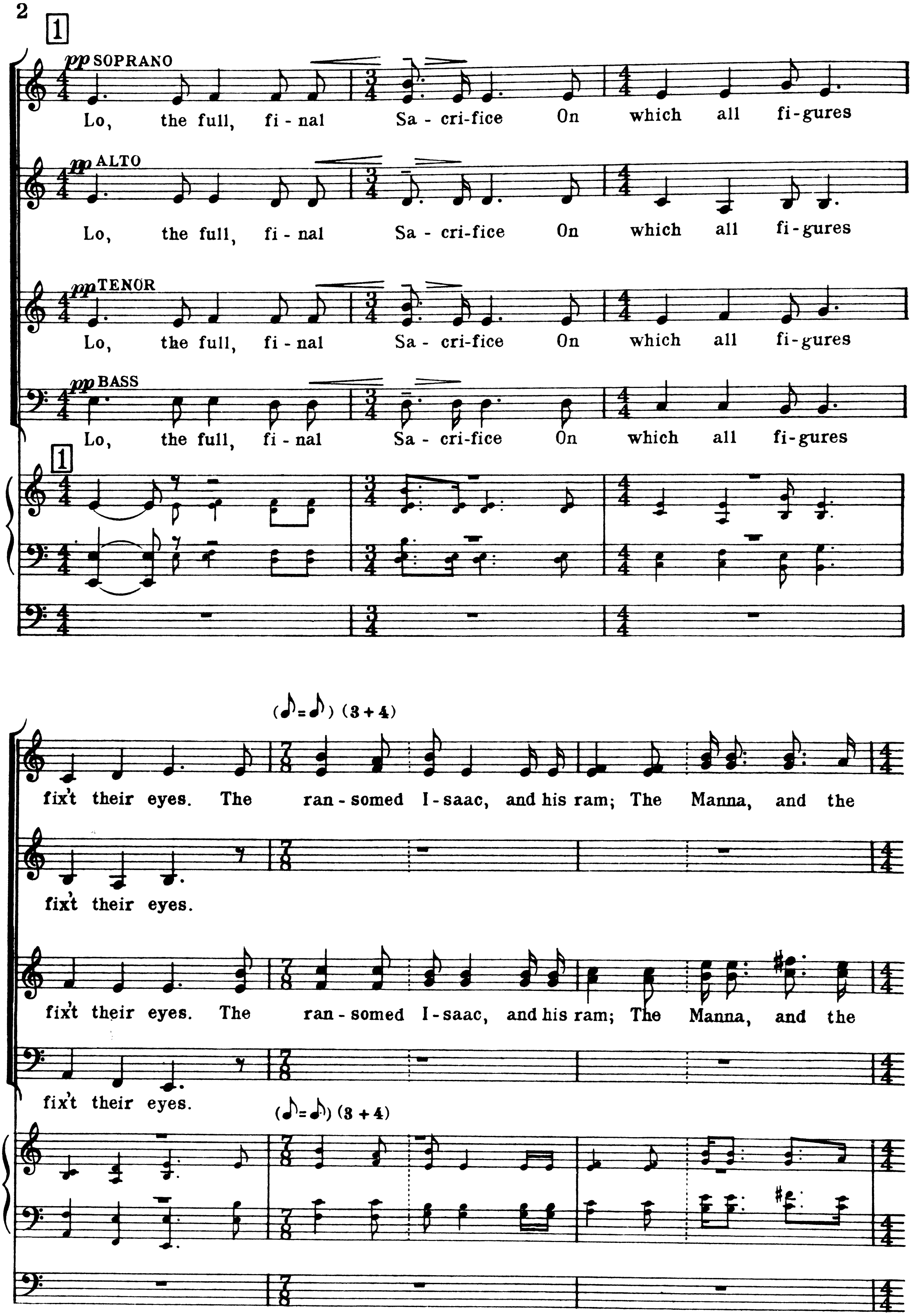
Festival Anthem
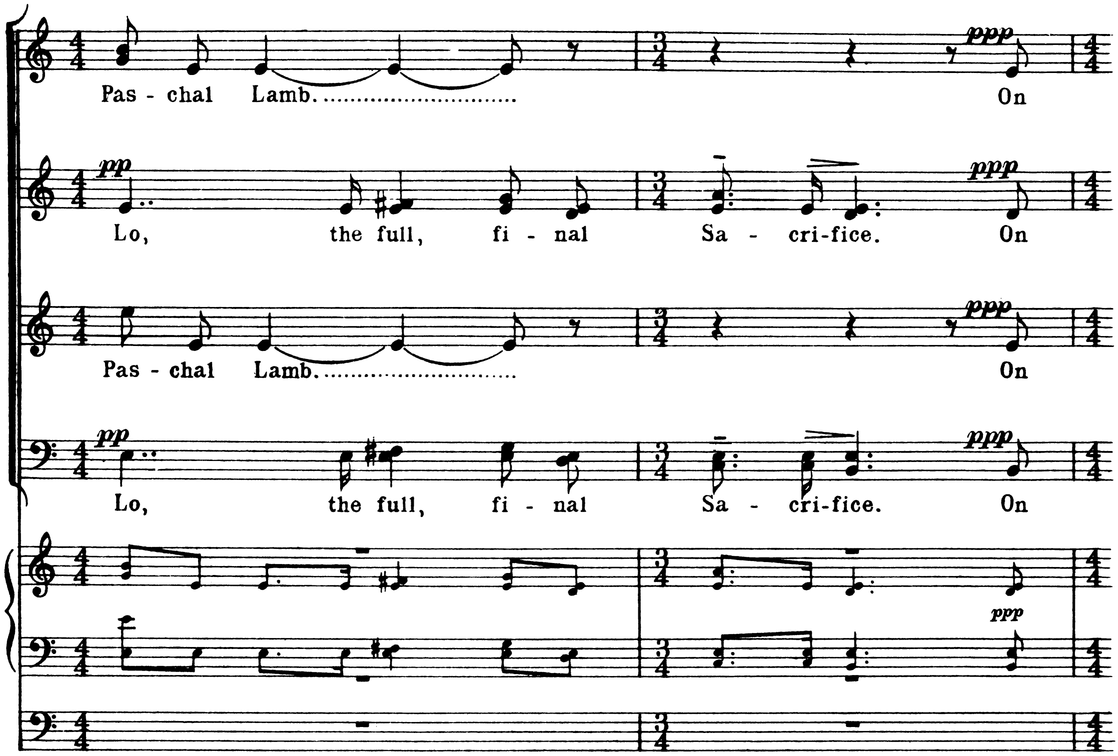
Words by
RICHARD CRASHAW

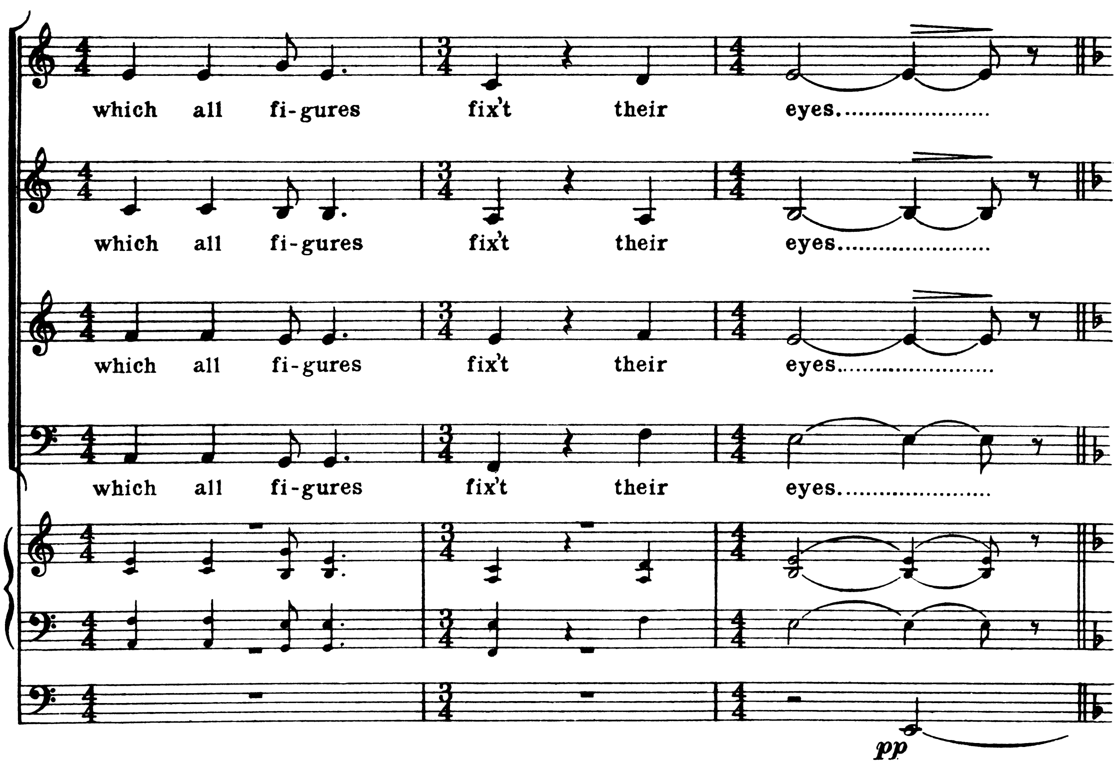
Music by
GERALD FINZI
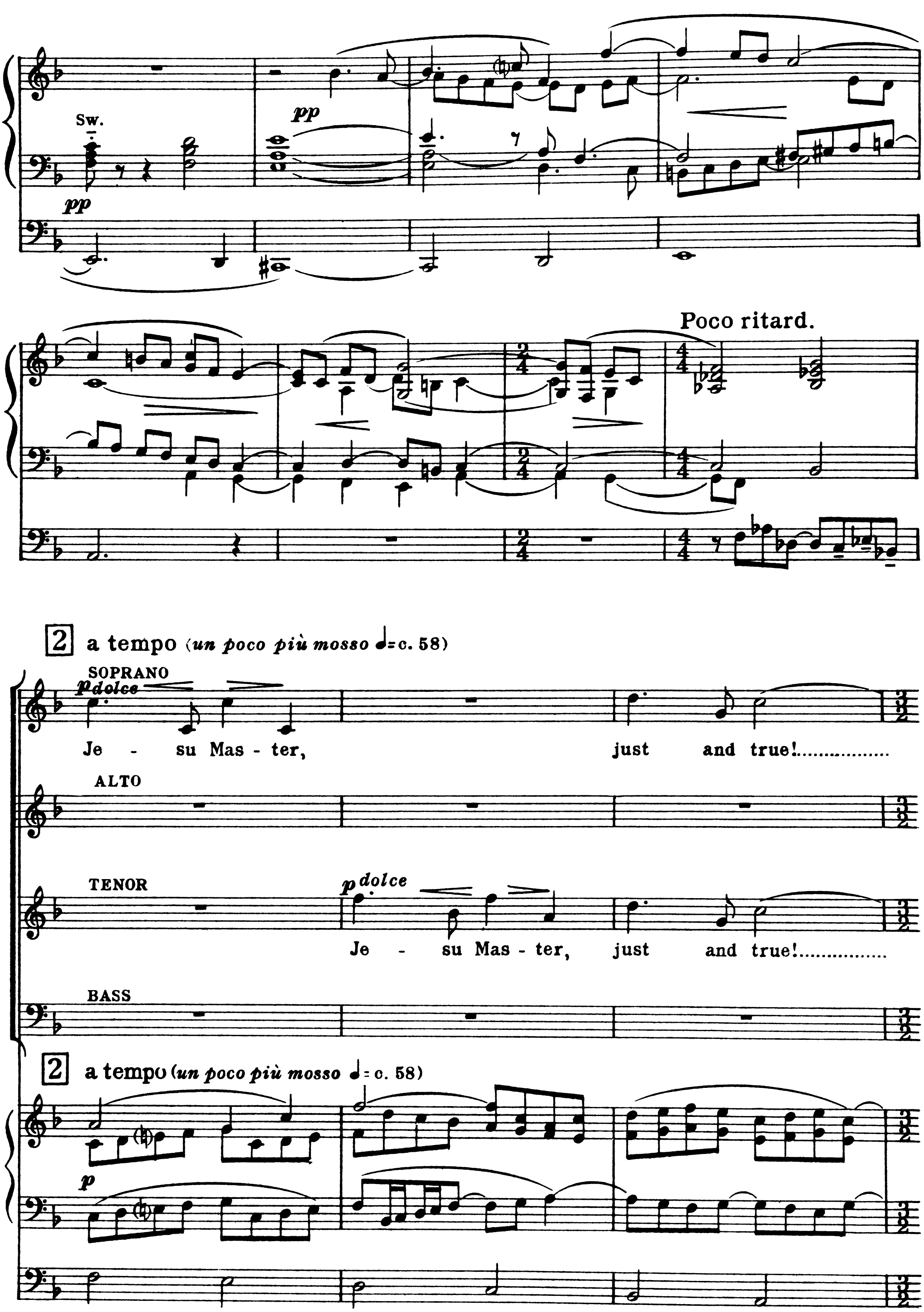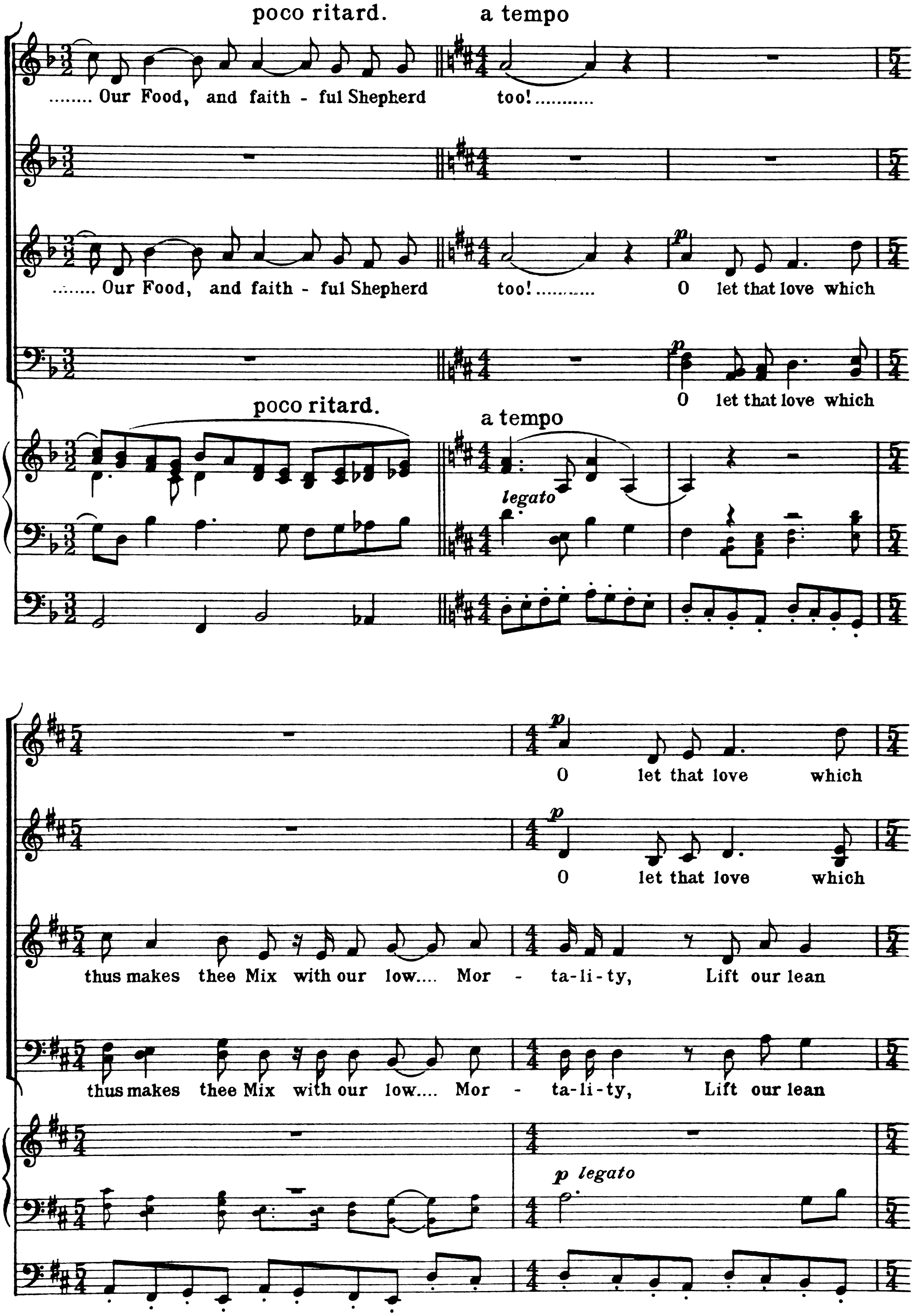


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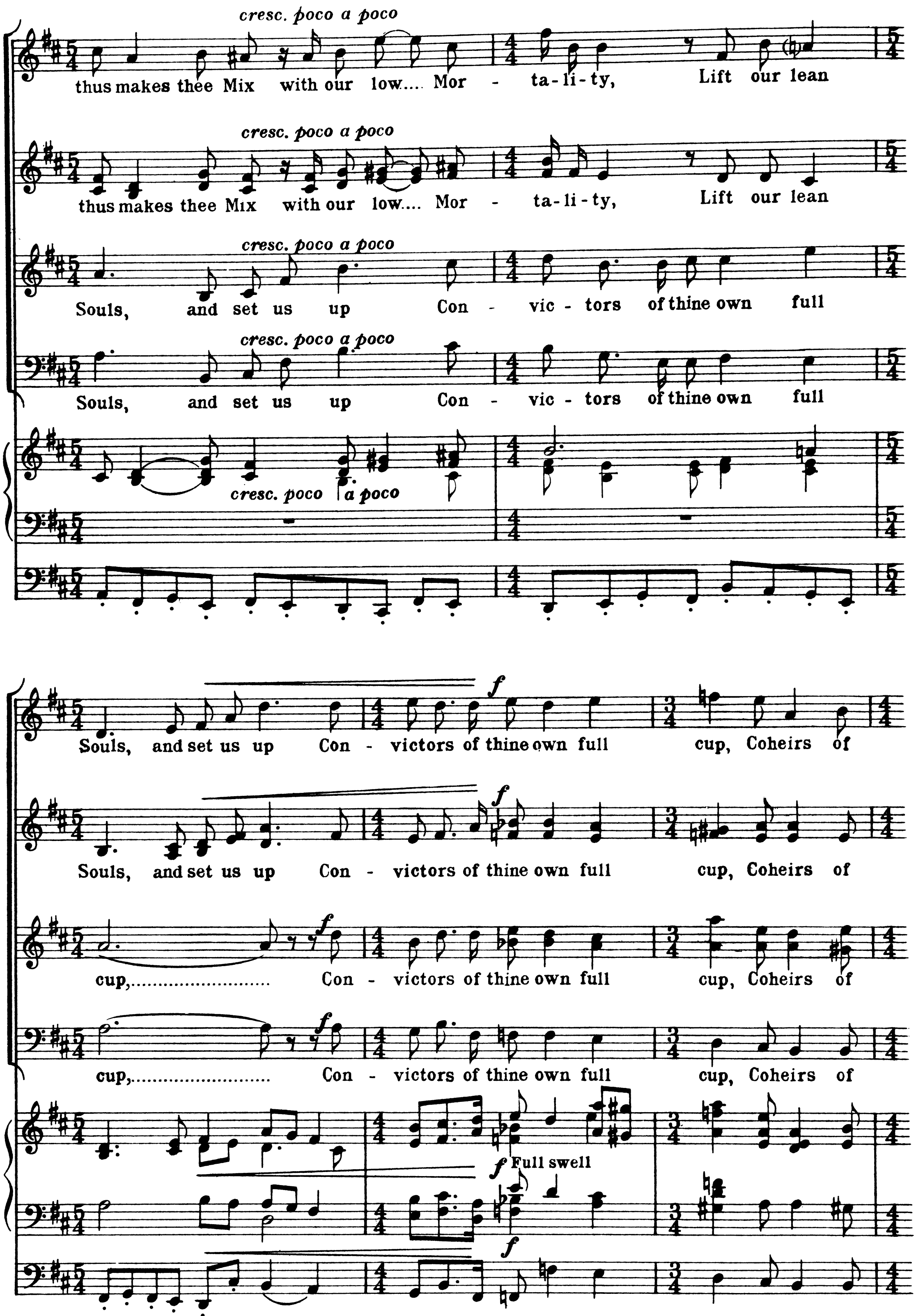

1
pp SOPRANO
Lo, the full, fi - nal Sa - cri-fice On which all fi-gures
pp ALTO
Lo, the full, fi - nal Sa - cri-fice On which all fi-gures
pp TENOR
Lo, the full, fi - nal Sa - cri-fice On which all fi-gures
pp BASS
Lo, the full, fi - nal Sa - cri-fice On which all fi-gures
1
(♪=♪) (3 + 4)
fix't their eyes. The ran - somed I - saac, and his ram; The Manna, and the
fix't their eyes.
fix't their eyes. The ran - somed I - saac, and his ram; The Manna, and the
fix't their eyes.
(♪=♪) (3 + 4)
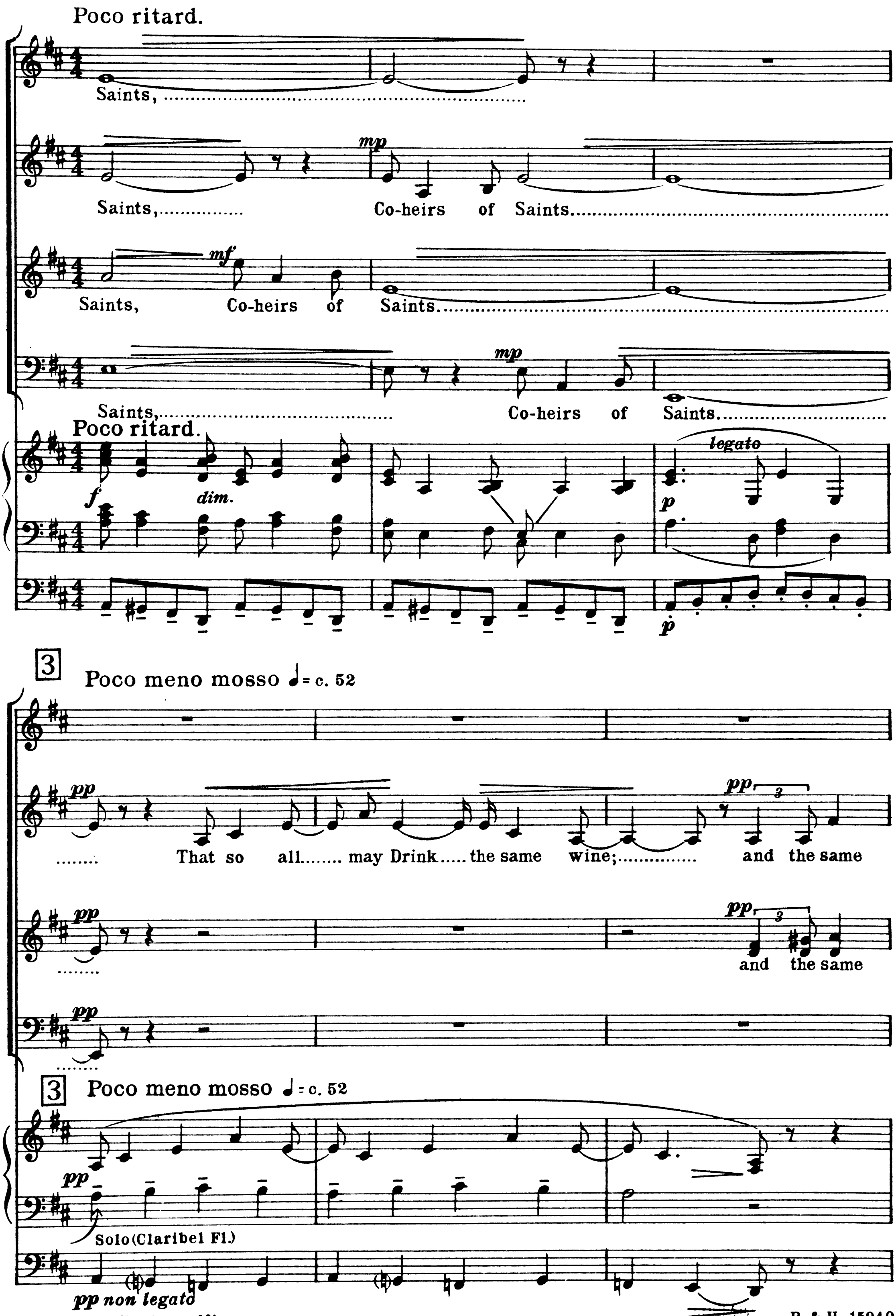

Pas - chal Lamb. On
pp
Lo, the full, fi - nal Sa - cri-fice. ppp On
Pas - chal Lamb. ppp On
pp
Lo, the full, fi - nal Sa - cri-fice. ppp On
ppp
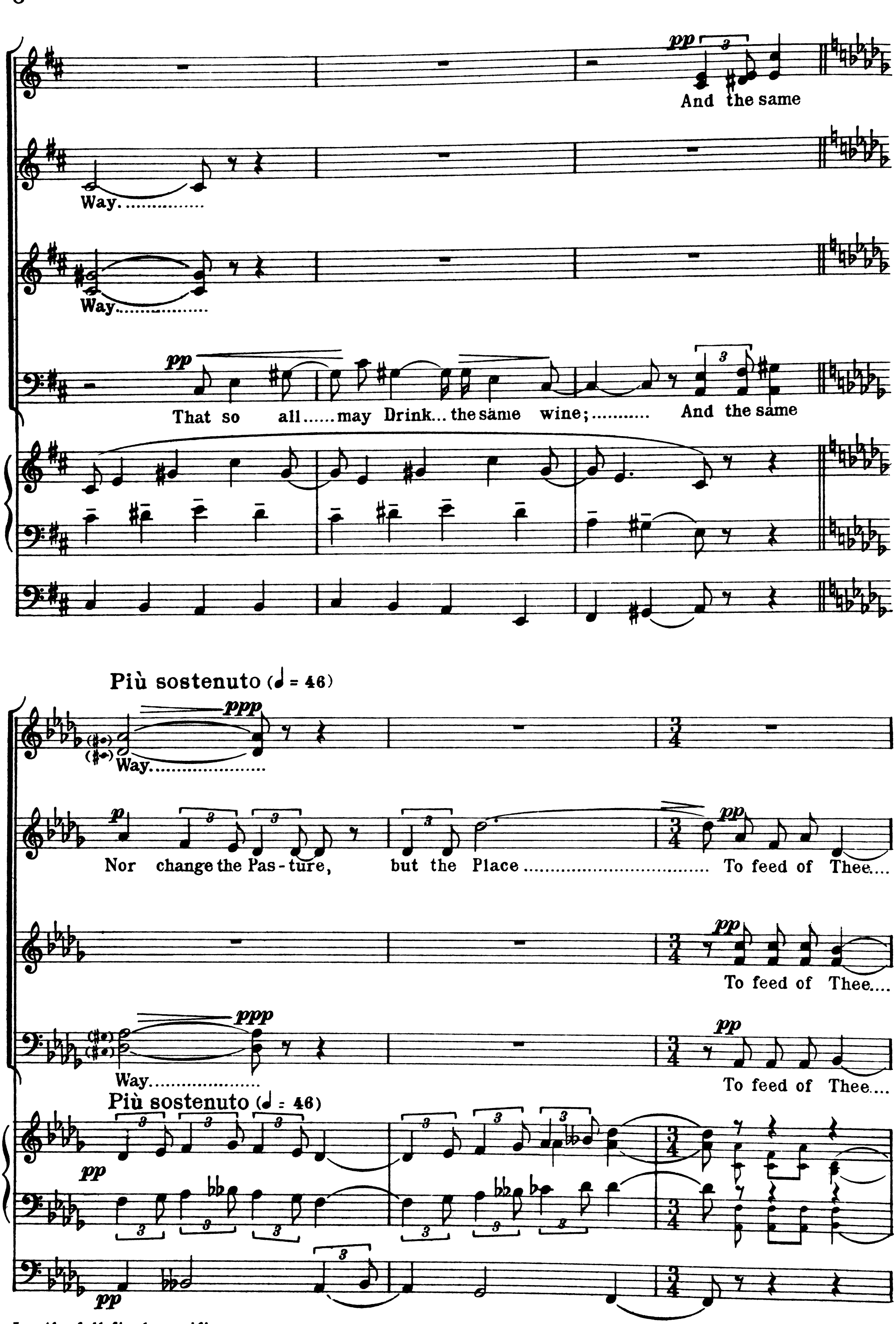

which all fi-gures fix't their eyes
which all fi-gures fix't their eyes
which all fi-gures fix't their eyes
which all fi-gures fix't their eyes
pp
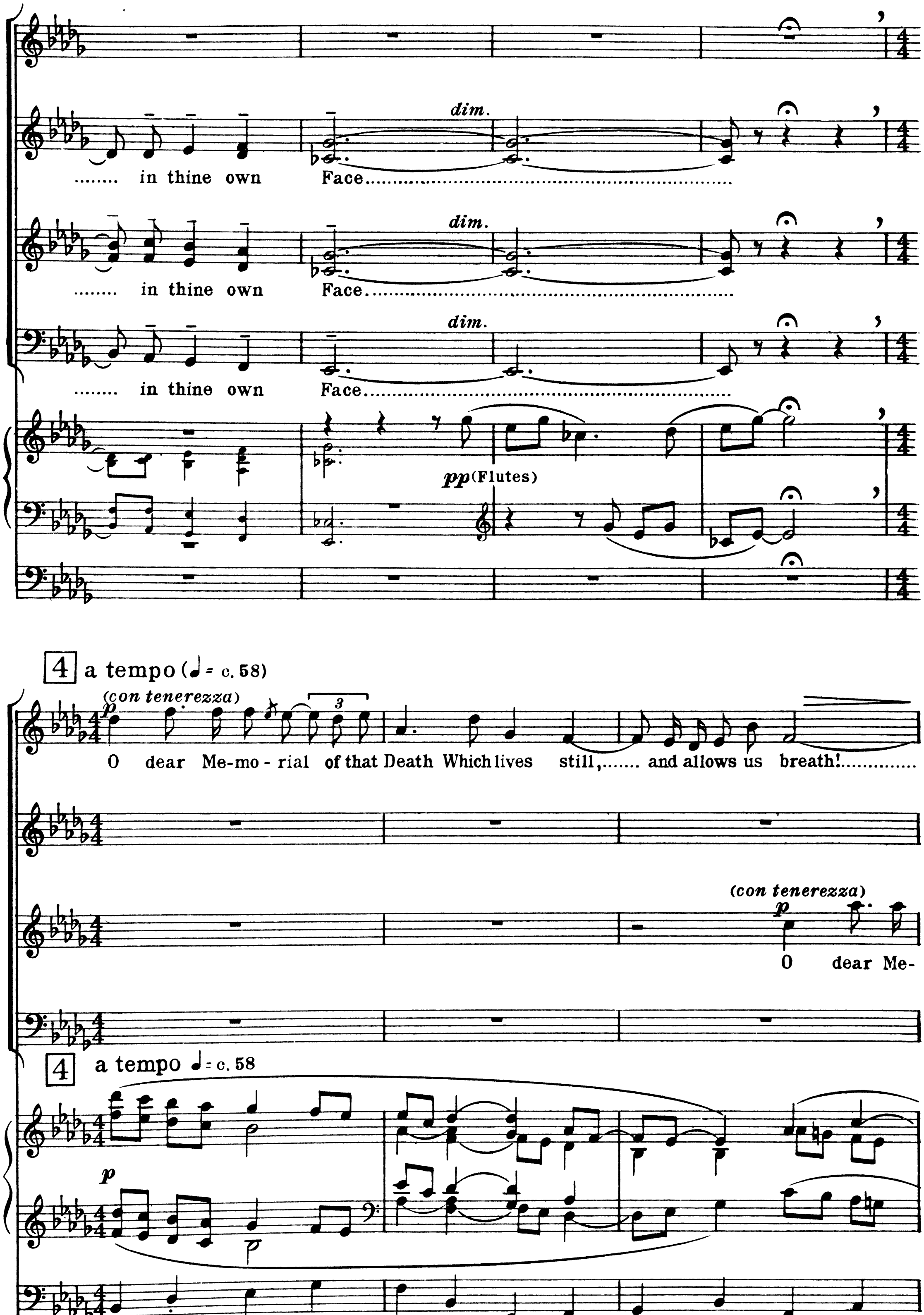

Sw.
pp
pp
Poco ritard.
2 a tempo (un poco più mosso ♩= c. 58)
SOPRANO
p dolce
Je - su Mas - ter, just and true!
ALTO
TENOR
p dolce
Je - su Mas - ter, just and true!
BASS
2 a tempo (un poco più mosso ♩= c. 58)
p
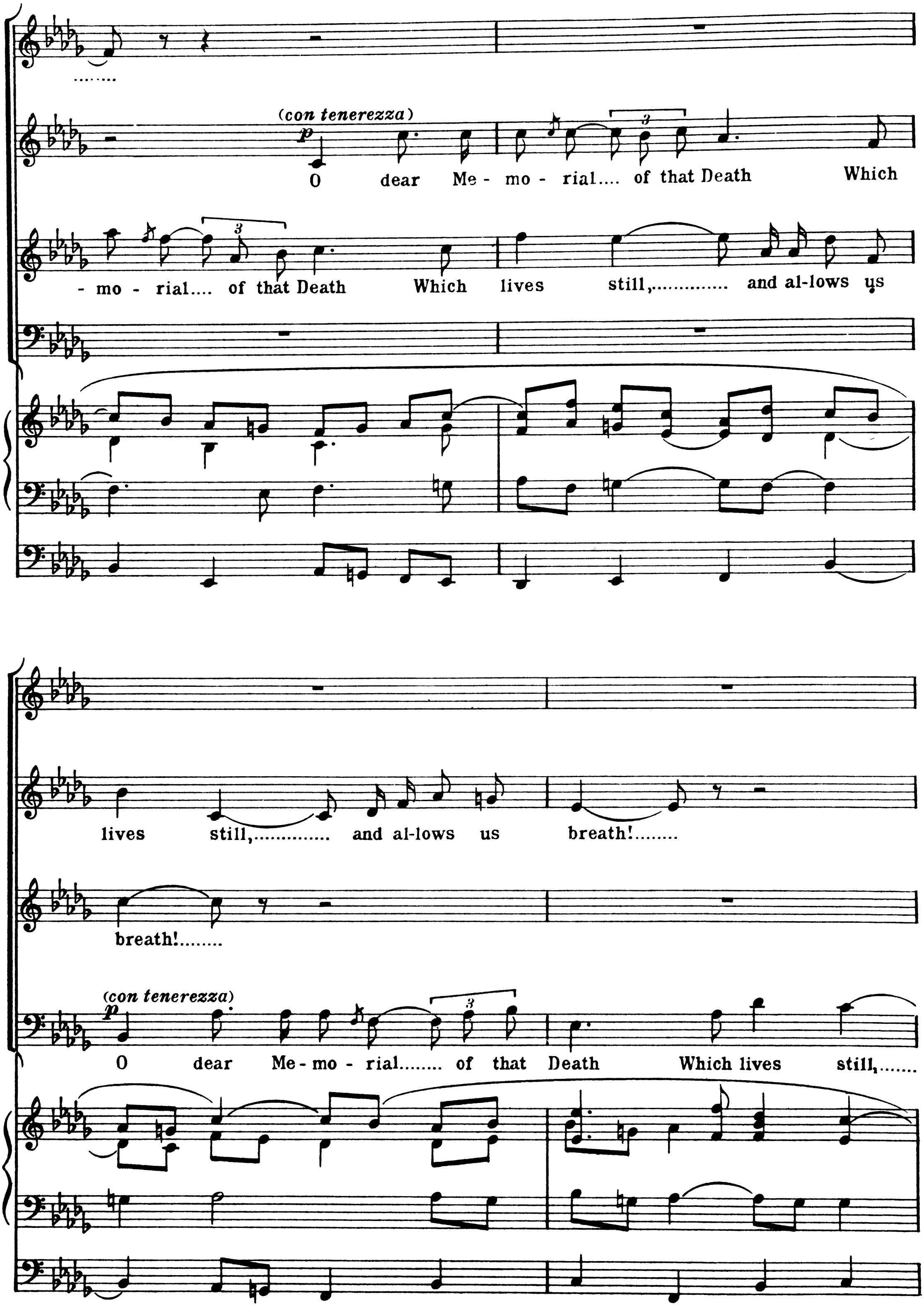

poco ritard.
a tempo
.... Our Food, and faith - ful Shepherd too! ....
.... Our Food, and faith - ful Shepherd too! ....
O let that love which
O let that love which
poco ritard.
a tempo
legato
O let that love which
O let that love which
thus makes thee Mix with our low.... Mor - ta-li-ty, Lift our lean
thus makes thee Mix with our low.... Mor - ta-li-ty, Lift our lean
p legato
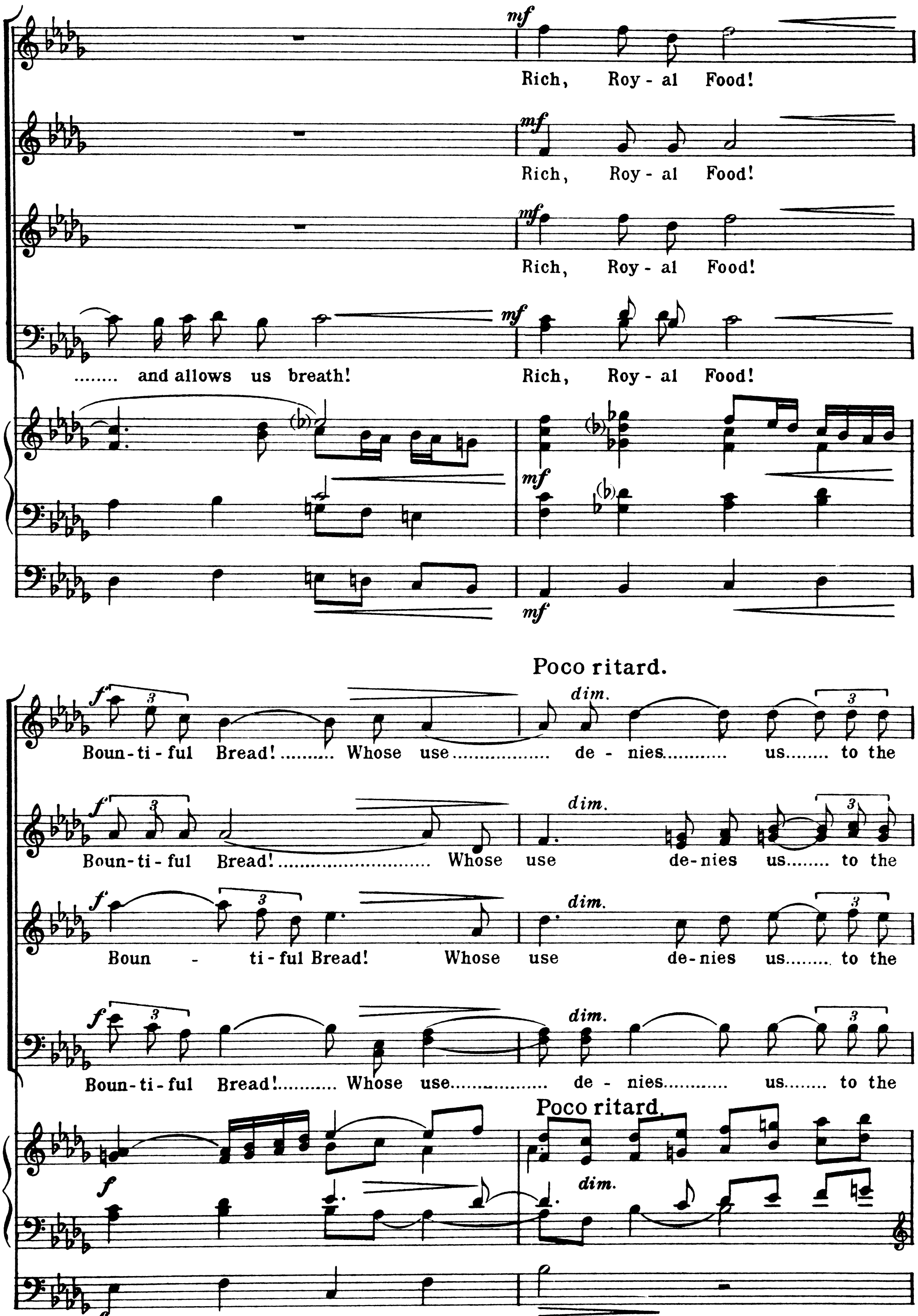

cresc. poco a poco
thus makes thee Mix with our low.... Mor - ta-li-ty, Lift our lean
cresc. poco a poco
thus makes thee Mix with our low.... Mor - ta-li-ty, Lift our lean
cresc. poco a poco
Souls, and set us up Con - vic - tors of thine own full
cresc. poco a poco
Souls, and set us up Con - vic - tors of thine own full
cresc. poco a poco
f
Souls, and set us up Con - victors of thine own full cup, Coheirs of
f
Souls, and set us up Con - victors of thine own full cup, Coheirs of
f
cup,.......................... Con - victors of thine own full cup, Coheirs of
f
cup,.......................... Con - victors of thine own full cup, Coheirs of
f Full swell
f
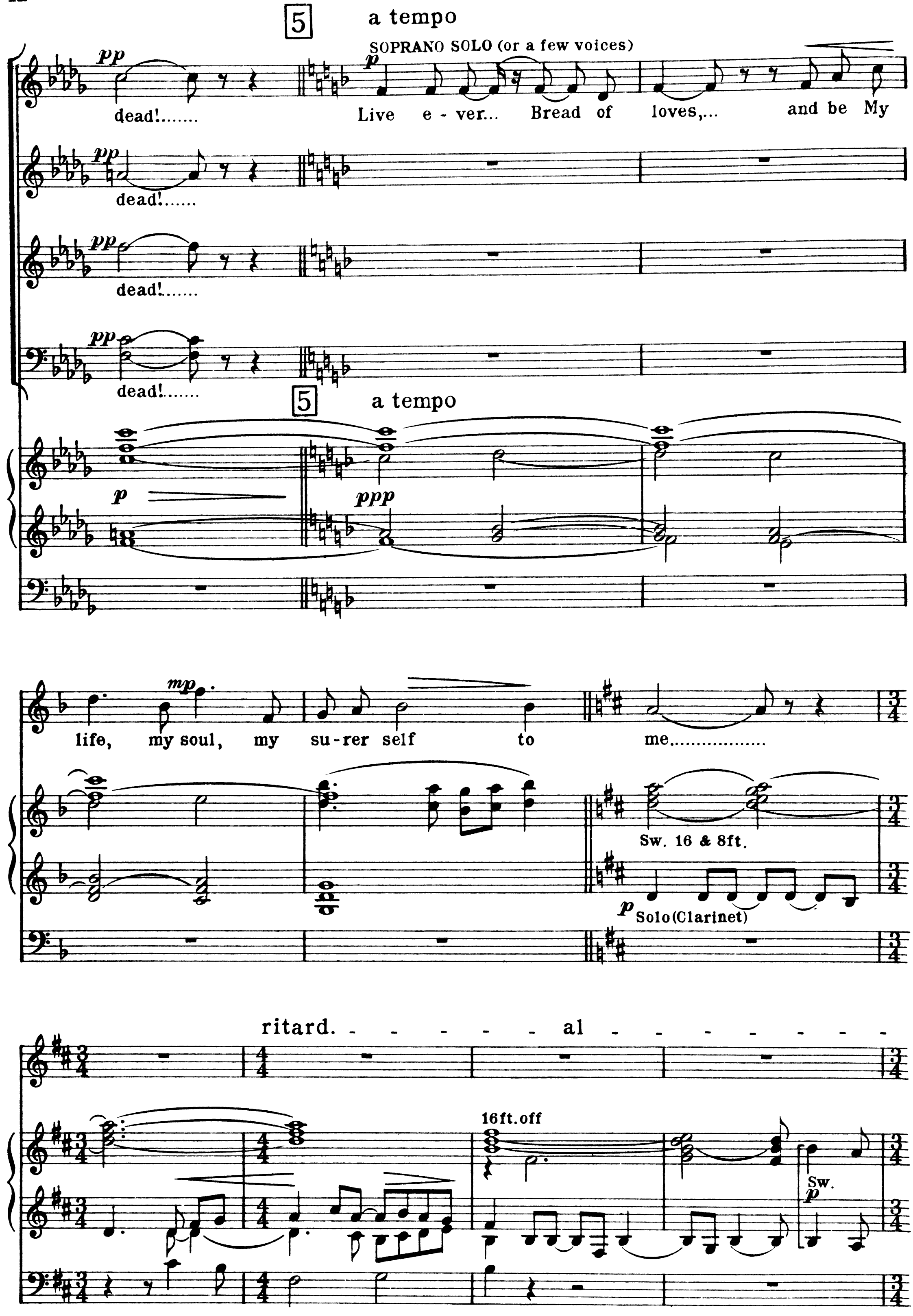

Poco ritard.
Saints, ...
Saints, ... mp Co-heirs of Saints ...
Saints, mf Co-heirs of Saints. ...
Saints, ... mp Co-heirs of Saints. ...
Poco ritard.
f dim.
legato
p
p
3
Poco meno mosso ♩= c. 52
pp
That so all ... may Drink ... the same wine; ... pp and the same
pp
and the same
pp
3
Poco meno mosso ♩= c. 52
pp
Solo (Claribel Fl.)
pp non legato
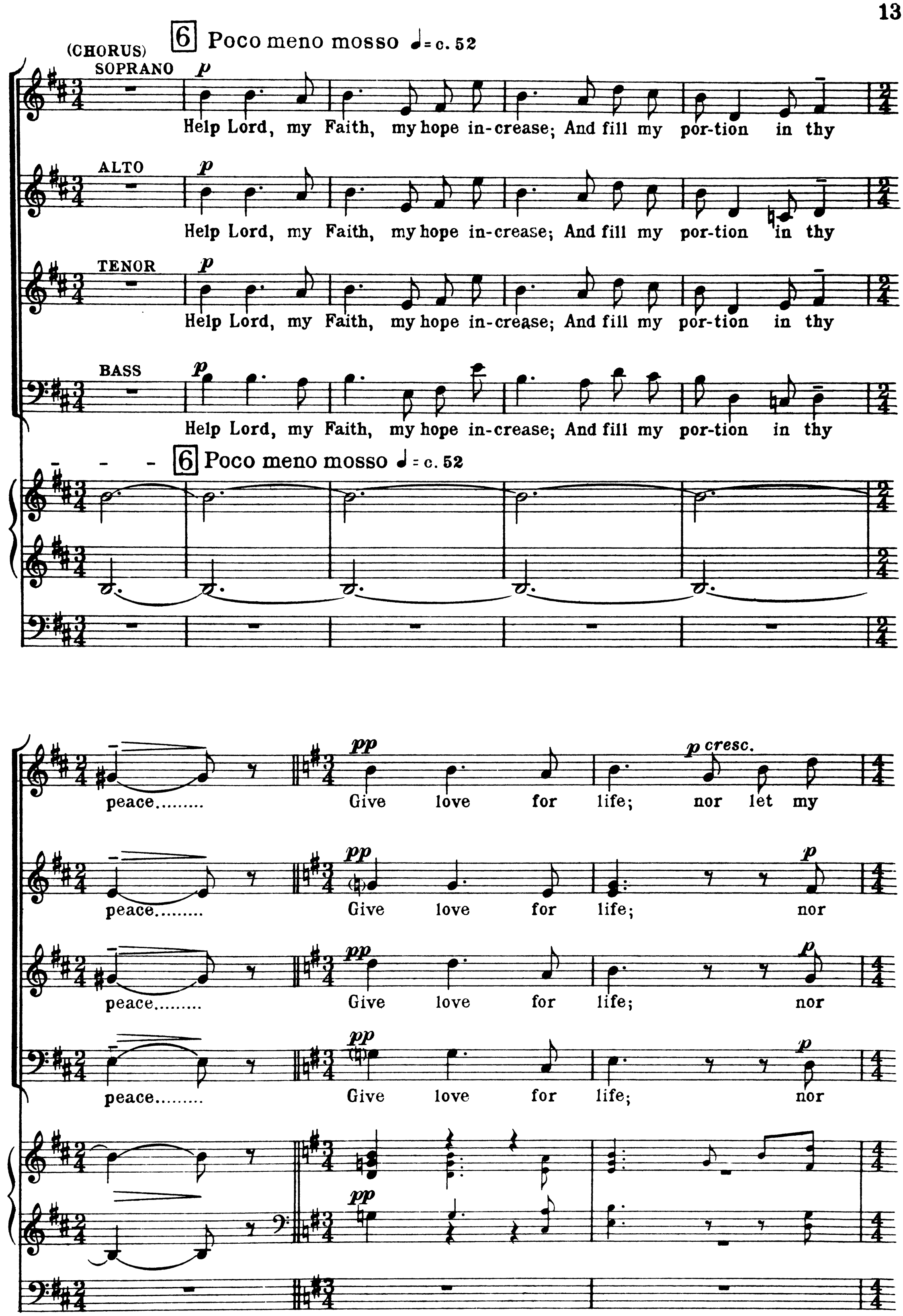

pp
And the same
Way................
Way..................
pp
That so all......may Drink... the same wine;........... And the same
Più sostenuto (♩ = 46)
ppp
Way......................
pp
Nor change the Pas-ture, but the Place .... To feed of Thee....
pp
To feed of Thee....
ppp
Way....................
pp
To feed of Thee....
Più sostenuto (♩ = 46)
pp
pp
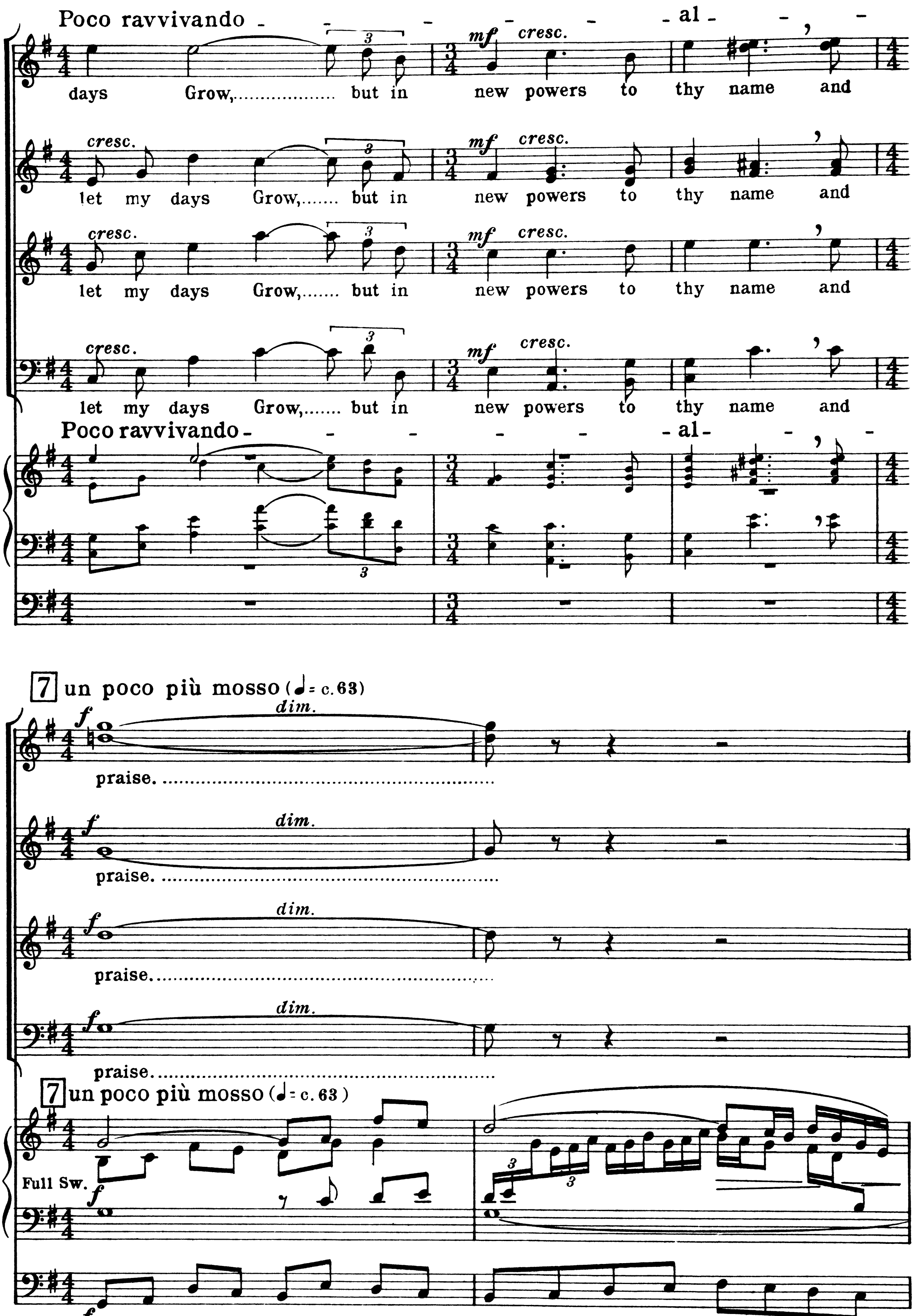

dim.
.... in thine own Face..
pp (Flutes)
4 a tempo (♩ = c. 58)
(con tenerezza)
p
O dear Me-mo - rial of that Death Which lives still,........ and allows us breath!..............
(con tenerezza)
p
O dear Me-
4 a tempo ♩ = c. 58
p

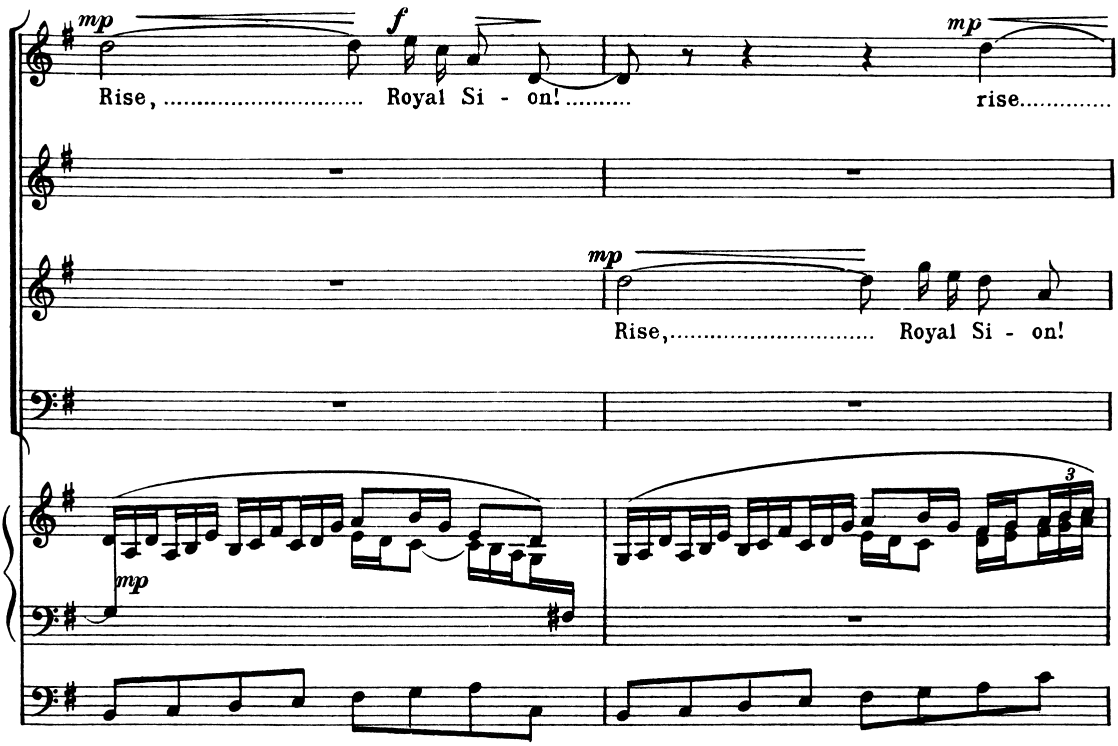

(con tenerezza)
p
O dear Me - mo - rial.... of that Death Which
- mo - rial.... of that Death Which lives still,............. and al-lows us
lives still,............. and al-lows us breath!........
breath!........
(con tenerezza)
p
O dear Me-mo - rial........ of that Death Which lives still,.......
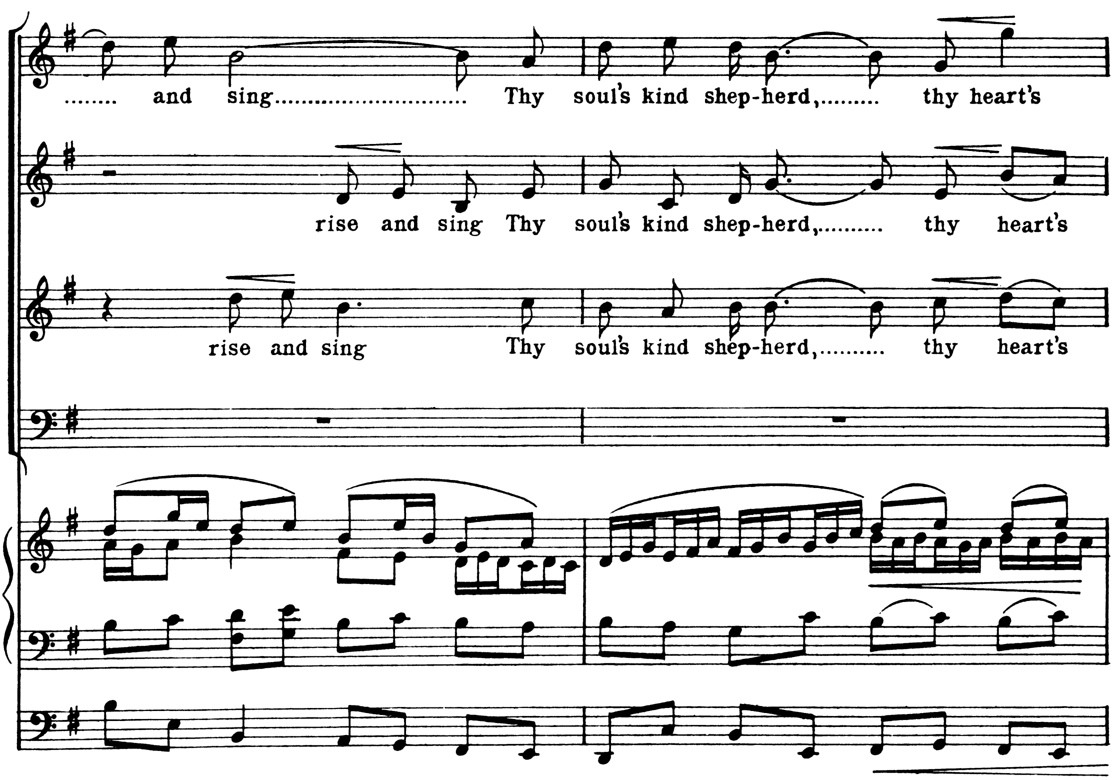

mf
Rich, Roy - al Food!
Rich, Roy - al Food!
Rich, Roy - al Food!
.... and allows us breath! Rich, Roy - al Food!
Poco ritard.
dim.
f
Boun - ti - ful Bread! .... Whose use .... de - nies .... us .... to the
Boun - ti - ful Bread! .... Whose use de - nies us .... to the
Boun - ti - ful Bread! Whose use de - nies us .... to the
Boun - ti - ful Bread! .... Whose use .... de - nies .... us .... to the
Poco ritard.
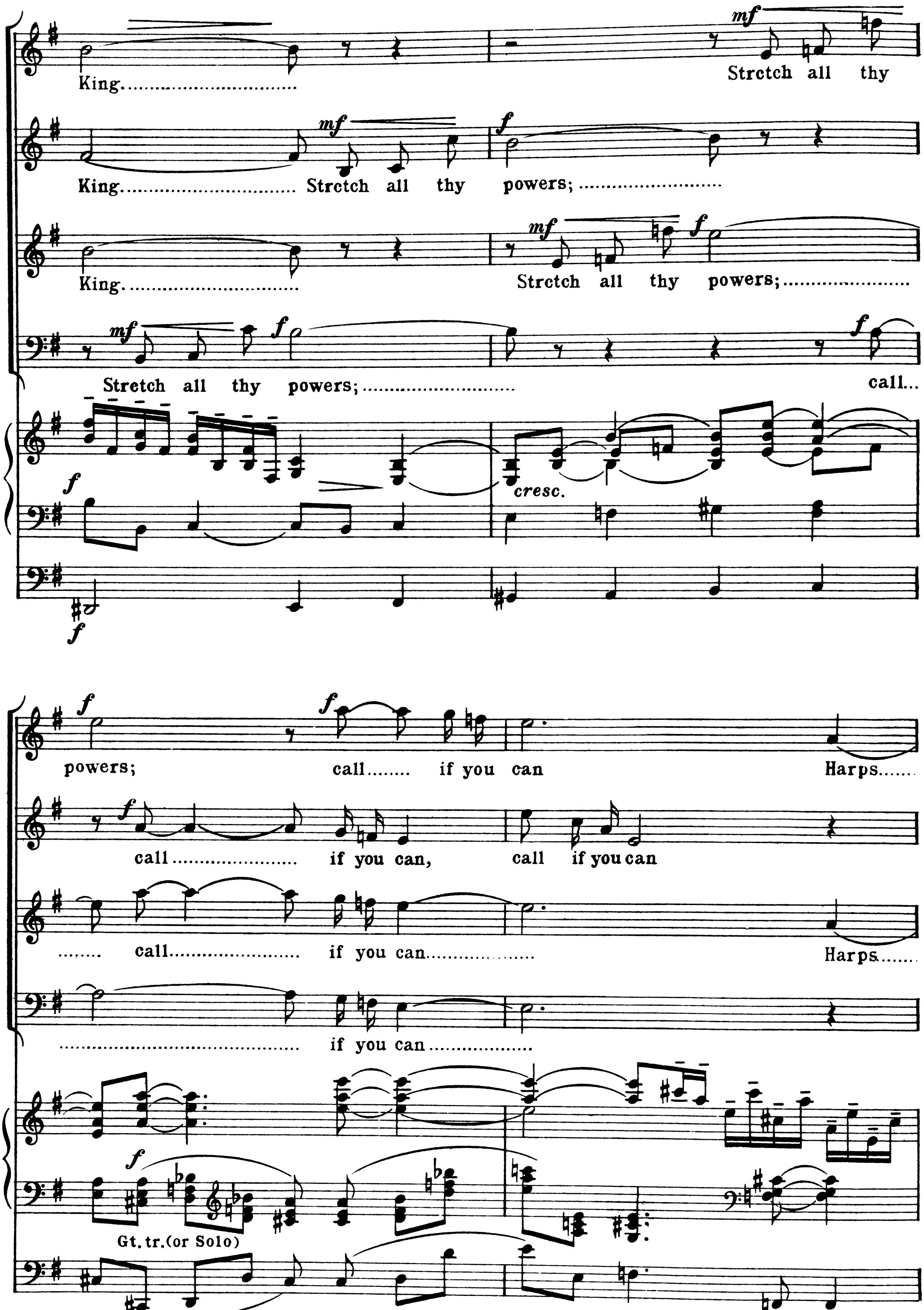

5
a tempo
SOPRANO SOLO (or a few voices)
pp
p
dead!.......
Live e - ver... Bread of loves,... and be My
dead!......
dead!......
dead!.......
5
a tempo
p
ppp
life, my soul, my su - rer self to me.................
mp
Sw. 16 & 8ft.
p Solo (Clarinet)
ritard. - - - - - - al - - - - - - - - -
16ft. off
Sw.
p
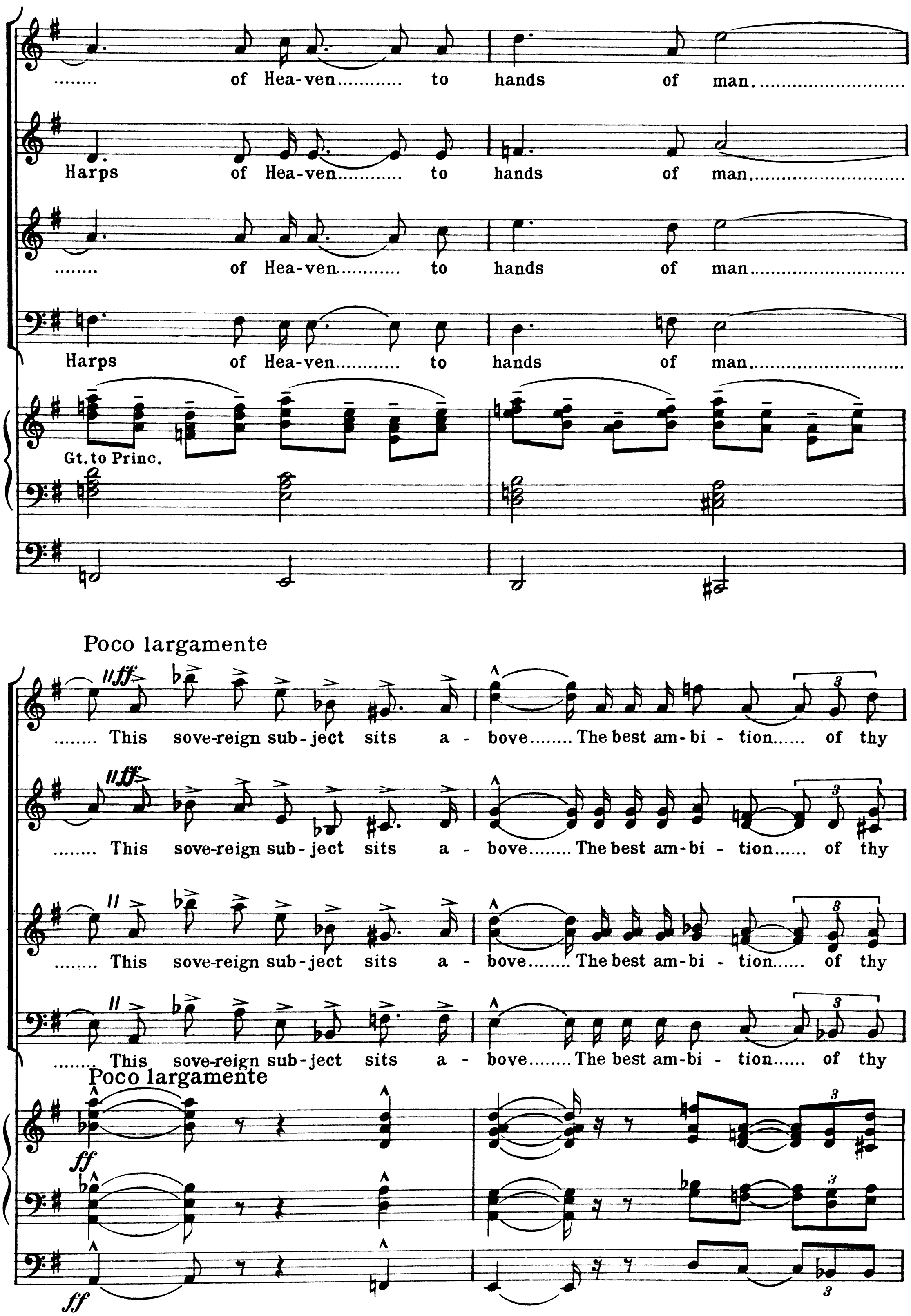

(CHORUS)
6 Poco meno mosso ♩= c. 52
SOPRANO
ALTO
TENOR
BASS
Help Lord, my Faith, my hope in-crease; And fill my por-tion in thy
6 Poco meno mosso ♩= c. 52
peace.........
Give love for life; nor let my
nor
p cresc.
pp


Poco ravvivando - - - - - - - al - - , -
mf cresc.
days Grow,.................. but in new powers to thy name and
let my days Grow,....... but in new powers to thy name and
7 un poco più mosso (♩= c. 63)
f dim.
praise. ....
Full Sw.
f
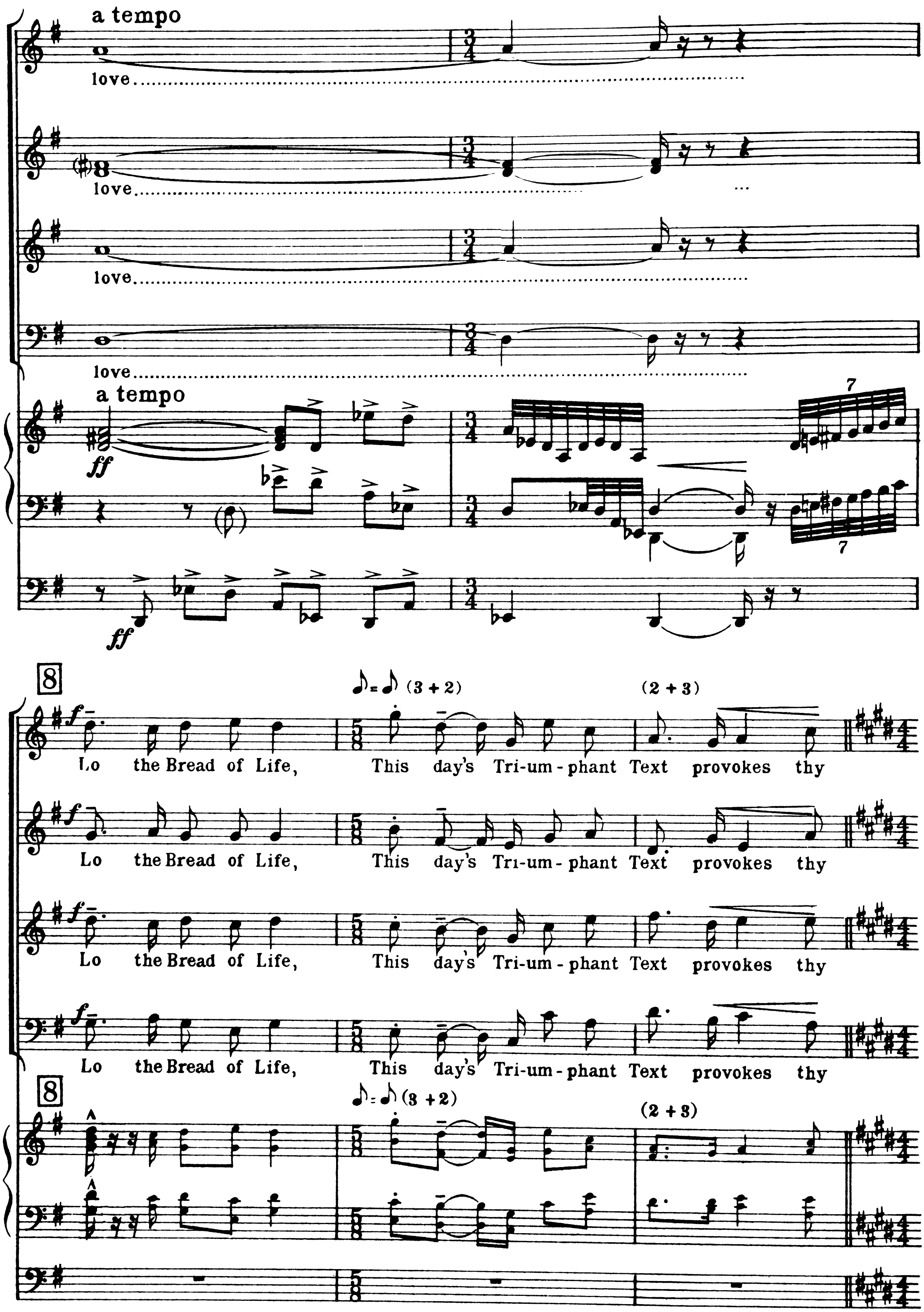

mp
f
Rise, ... Royal Si - on! ....
mp
rise.............
mp
Rise, ... Royal Si - on!
mp
3
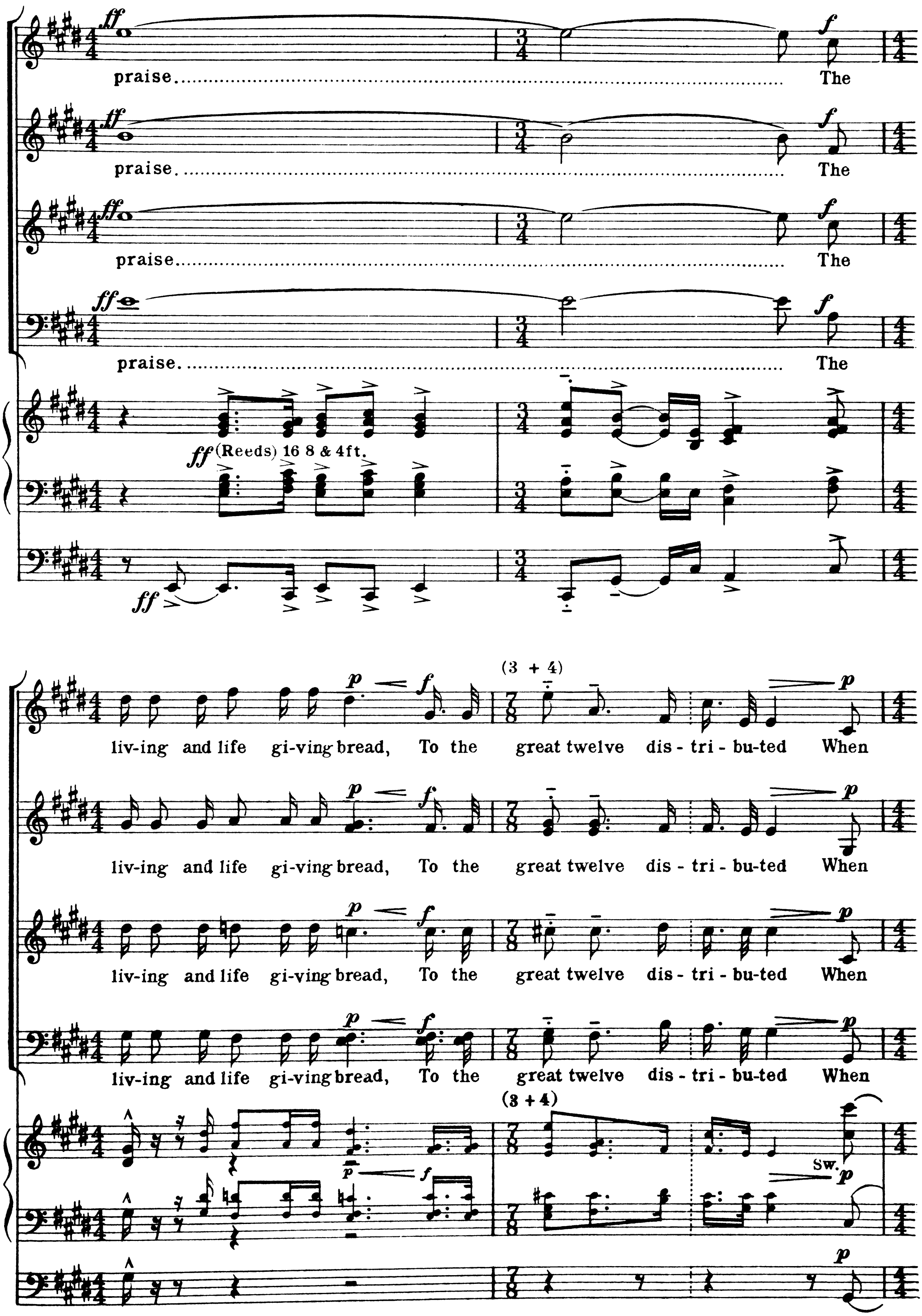

.... and sing .... Thy soul's kind shep-herd,......... thy heart's
rise and sing Thy soul's kind shep-herd,.......... thy heart's
rise and sing Thy soul's kind shep-herd,.......... thy heart's
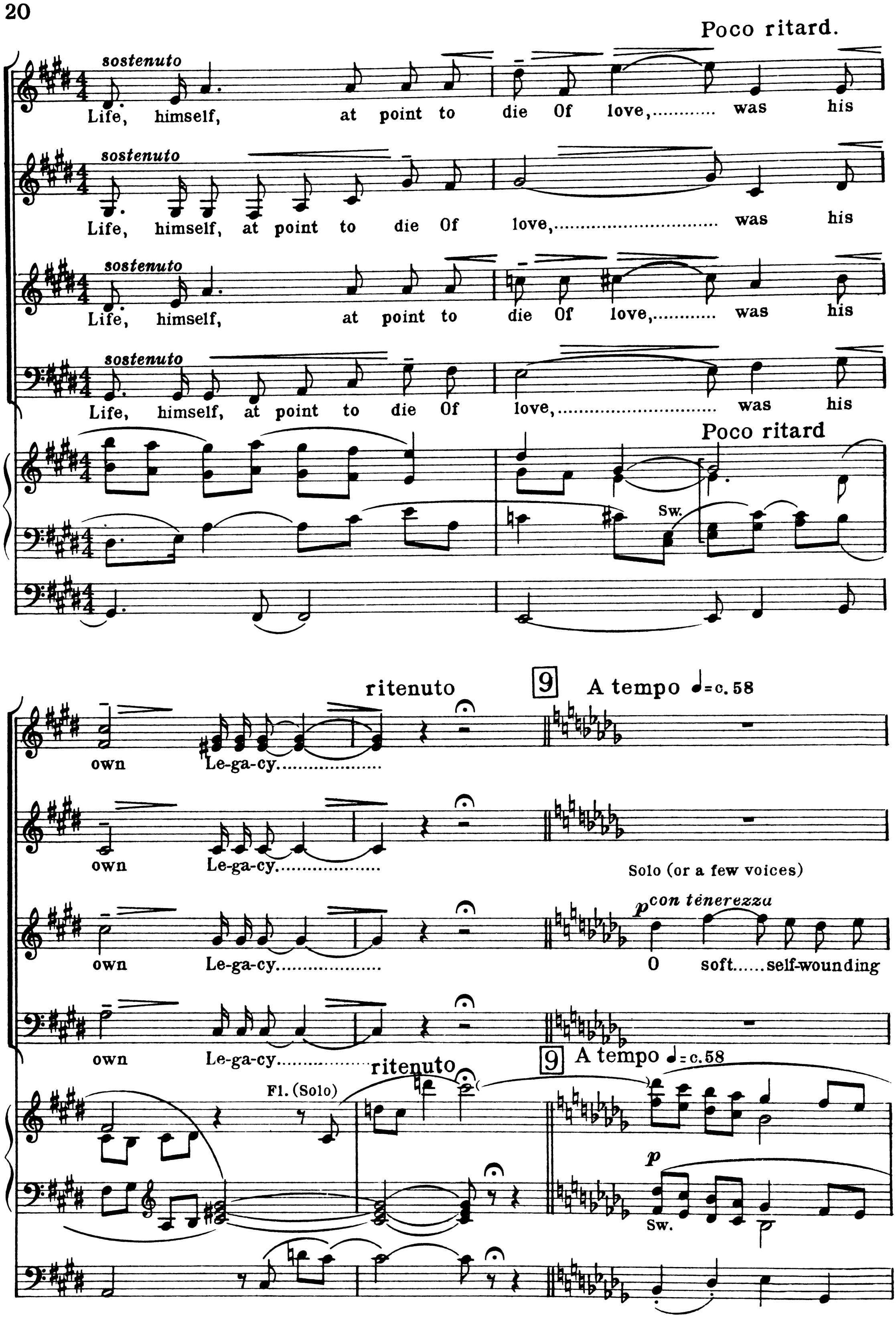

King.............................. Stretch all thy
King.............................. Stretch all thy powers; ....
King.............................. Stretch all thy powers;.......................
Stretch all thy powers;............................ call...
cresc.
powers; call........ if you can Harps.......
call....................... if you can, call if you can
.... call........................ if you can.................. Harps.......
.... if you can..................
Gt. tr.(or Solo)
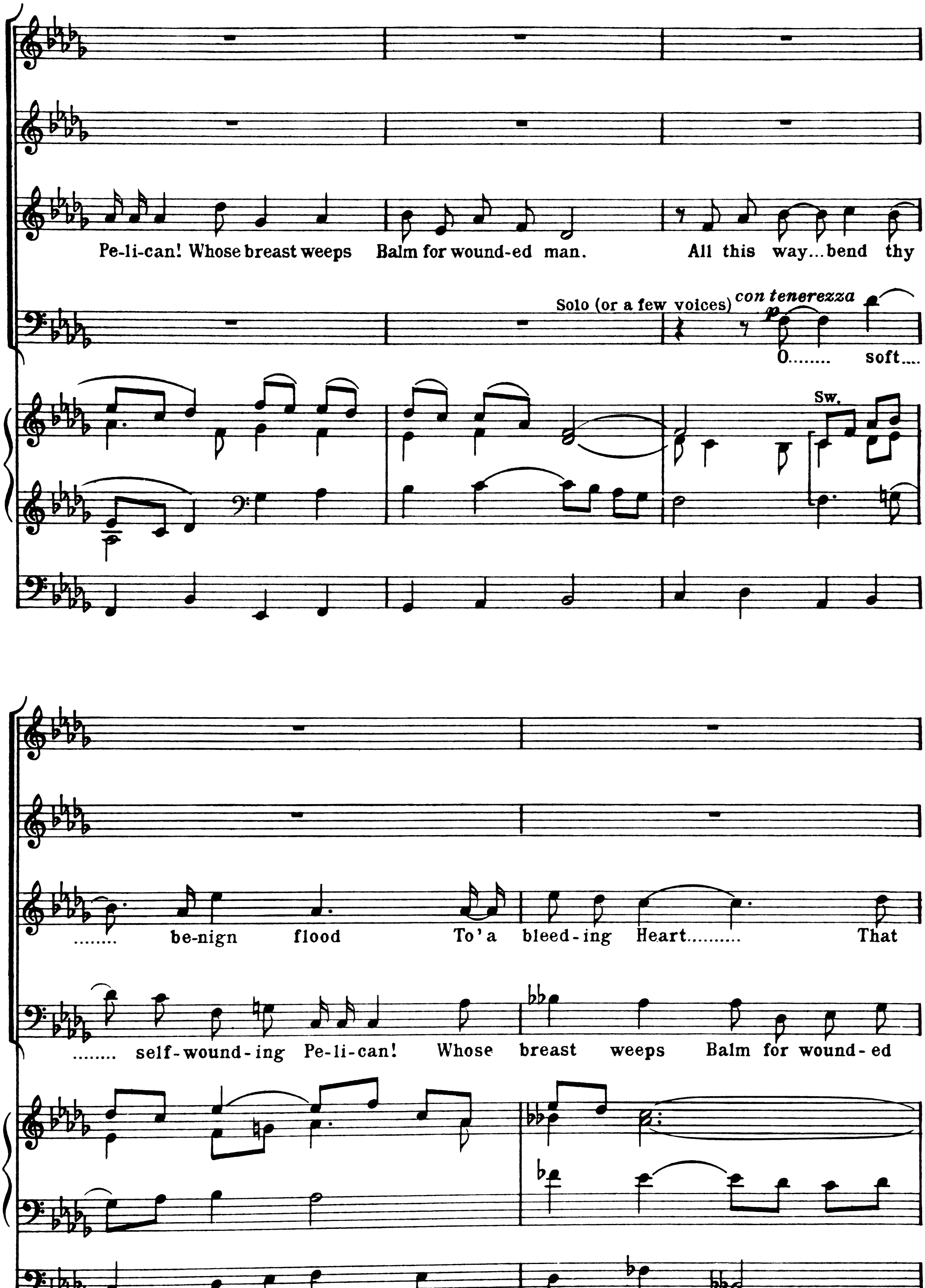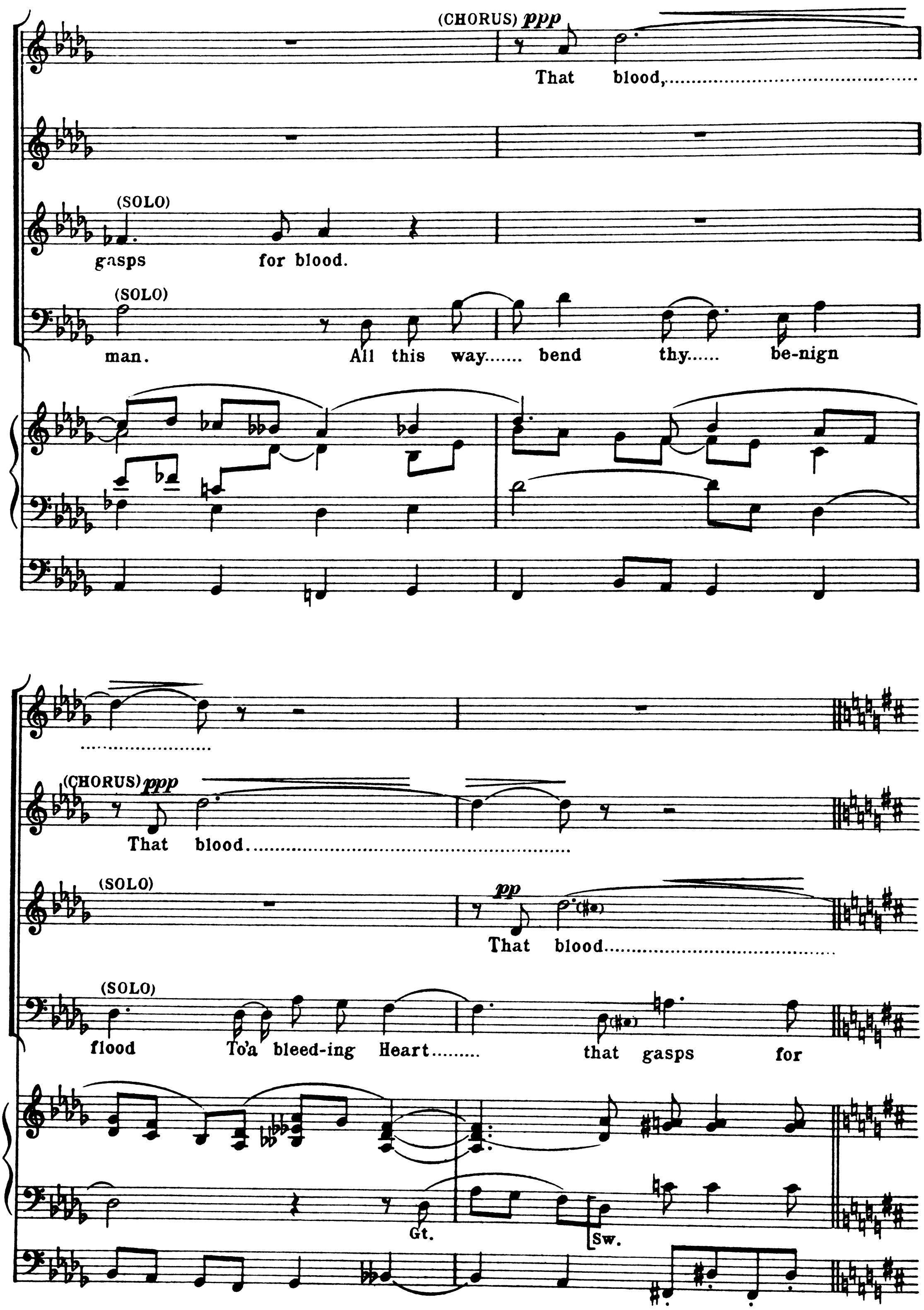


.... of Hea-ven........... to hands of man.........................
Harps of Hea-ven........... to hands of man.........................
.... of Hea-ven........... to hands of man.........................
Harps of Hea-ven........... to hands of man.........................
Gt. to Princ.
Poco largamente
ff
.... This sove-reign sub-ject sits a - bove........ The best am-bi - tion...... of thy
.... This sove-reign sub-ject sits a - bove........ The best am-bi - tion...... of thy
.... This sove-reign sub-ject sits a - bove........ The best am-bi - tion...... of thy
.... This sove-reign sub-ject sits a - bove........ The best am-bi - tion...... of thy
Poco largamente
ff
ff
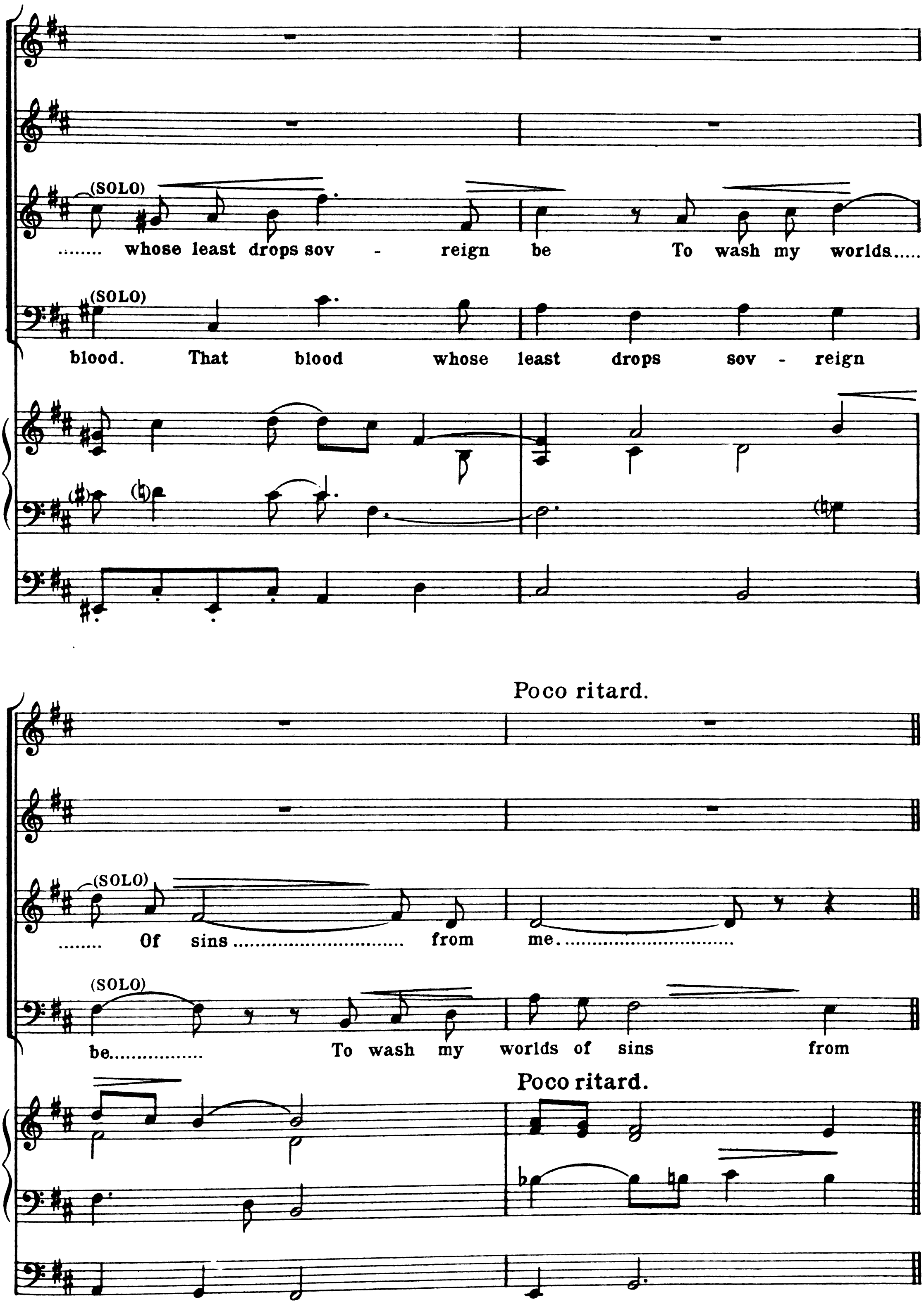

a tempo
love
love
love
love
a tempo
8
(3 + 2)
(2 + 3)
Lo the Bread of Life, This day's Tri-um-phant Text provokes thy
Lo the Bread of Life, This day's Tri-um-phant Text provokes thy
Lo the Bread of Life, This day's Tri-um-phant Text provokes thy
Lo the Bread of Life, This day's Tri-um-phant Text provokes thy
8
(3 + 2)
(2 + 3)
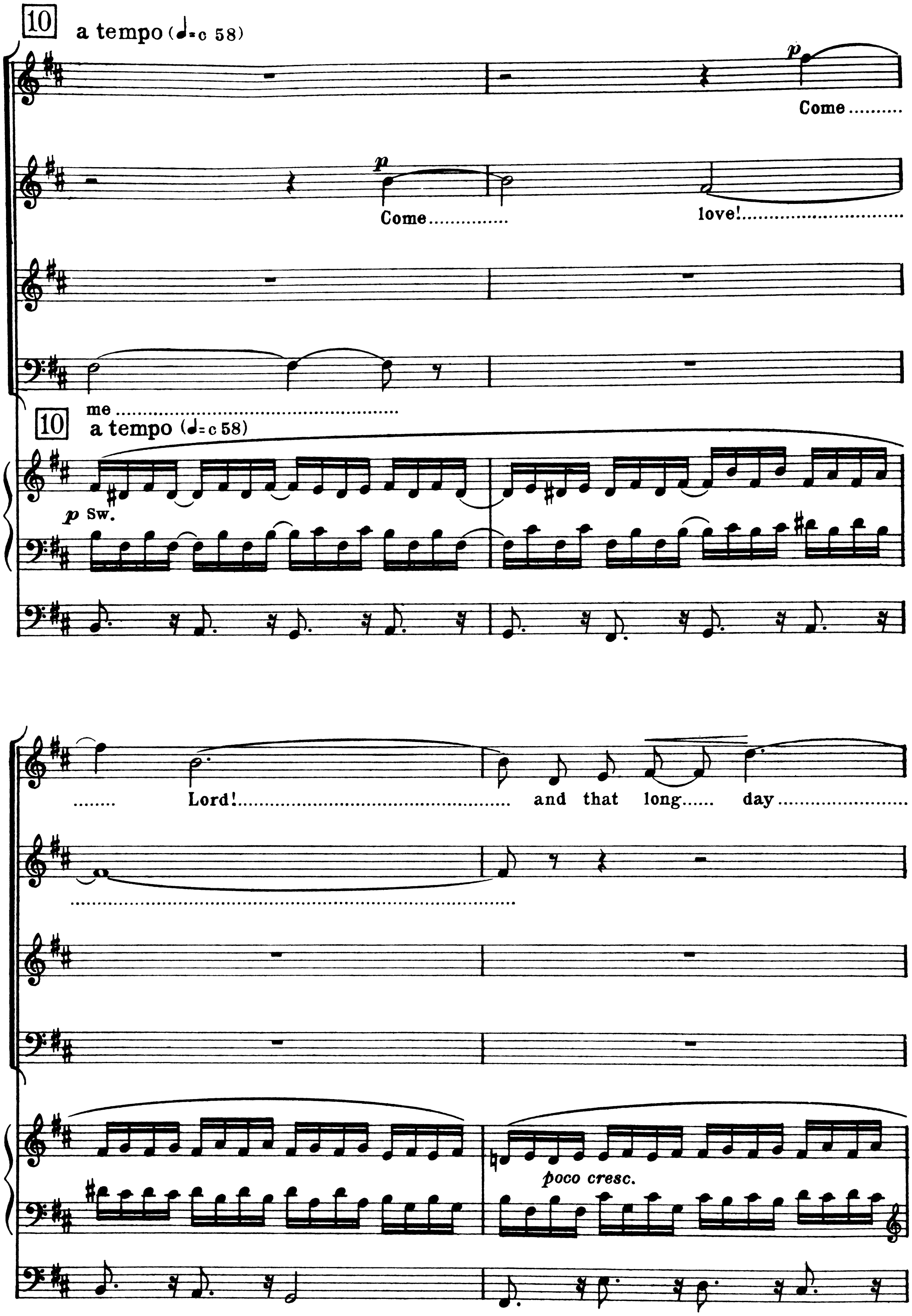

praise.. The
praise.. The
praise.. The
praise.. The
ff (Reeds) 16 8 & 4ft.
(3 + 4)
liv-ing and life gi-ving bread, To the great twelve dis - tri - bu-ted When
liv-ing and life gi-ving bread, To the great twelve dis - tri - bu-ted When
liv-ing and life gi-ving bread, To the great twelve dis - tri - bu-ted When
liv-ing and life gi-ving bread, To the great twelve dis - tri - bu-ted When
(3 + 4)
Sw.
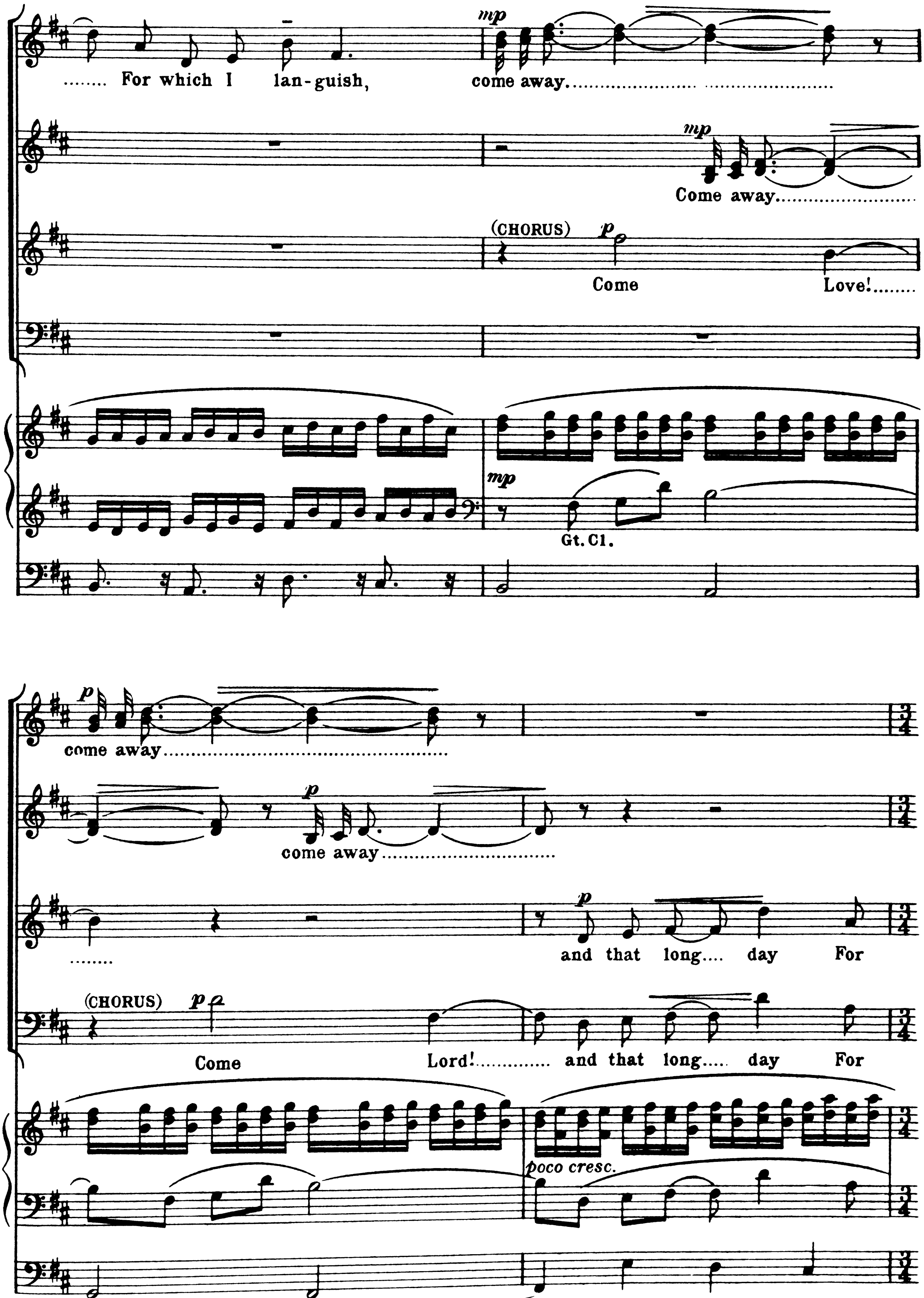

Poco ritard.
sostenuto
Life, himself, at point to die Of love,........... was his
sostenuto
Life, himself, at point to die Of love,............................... was his
sostenuto
Life, himself, at point to die Of love,........... was his
sostenuto
Life, himself, at point to die Of love,............................... was his
Poco ritard
Sw.
ritenuto
9
A tempo ♩= c. 58
own Le-ga-cy...................
own Le-ga-cy...................
Solo (or a few voices)
p con tenerezza
own Le-ga-cy...................
O soft...... self-wounding
own Le-ga-cy...................
ritenuto
9
A tempo ♩= c. 58
Fl. (Solo)
p
Sw.
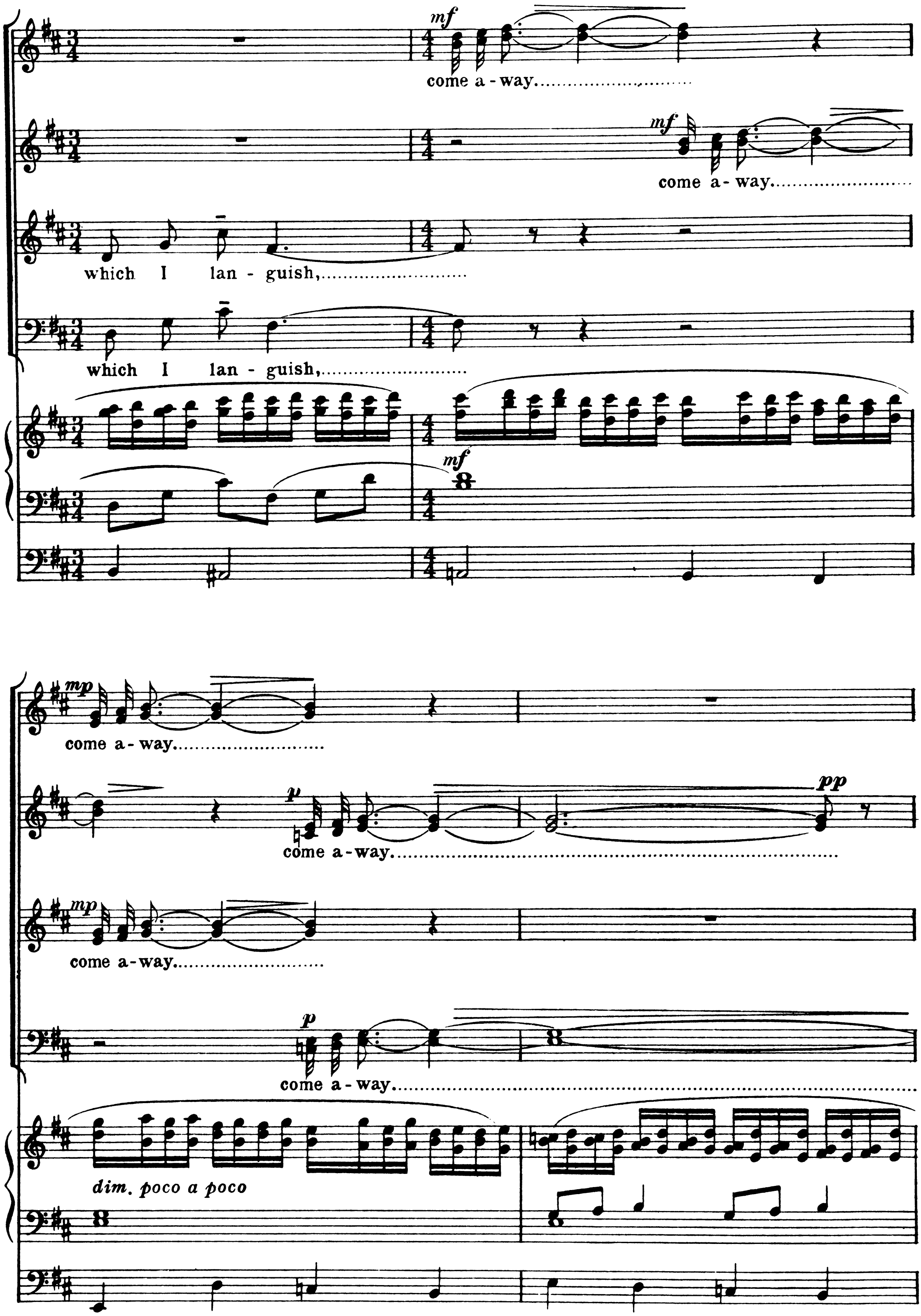

Pe-li-can! Whose breast weeps Balm for wound-ed man. All this way... bend thy
Solo (or a few voices) con tenerezza
p
O........ soft....
Sw.
.... be-nign flood To'a bleed-ing Heart.......... That
.... self-wound-ing Pe-li-can! Whose breast weeps Balm for wound-ed
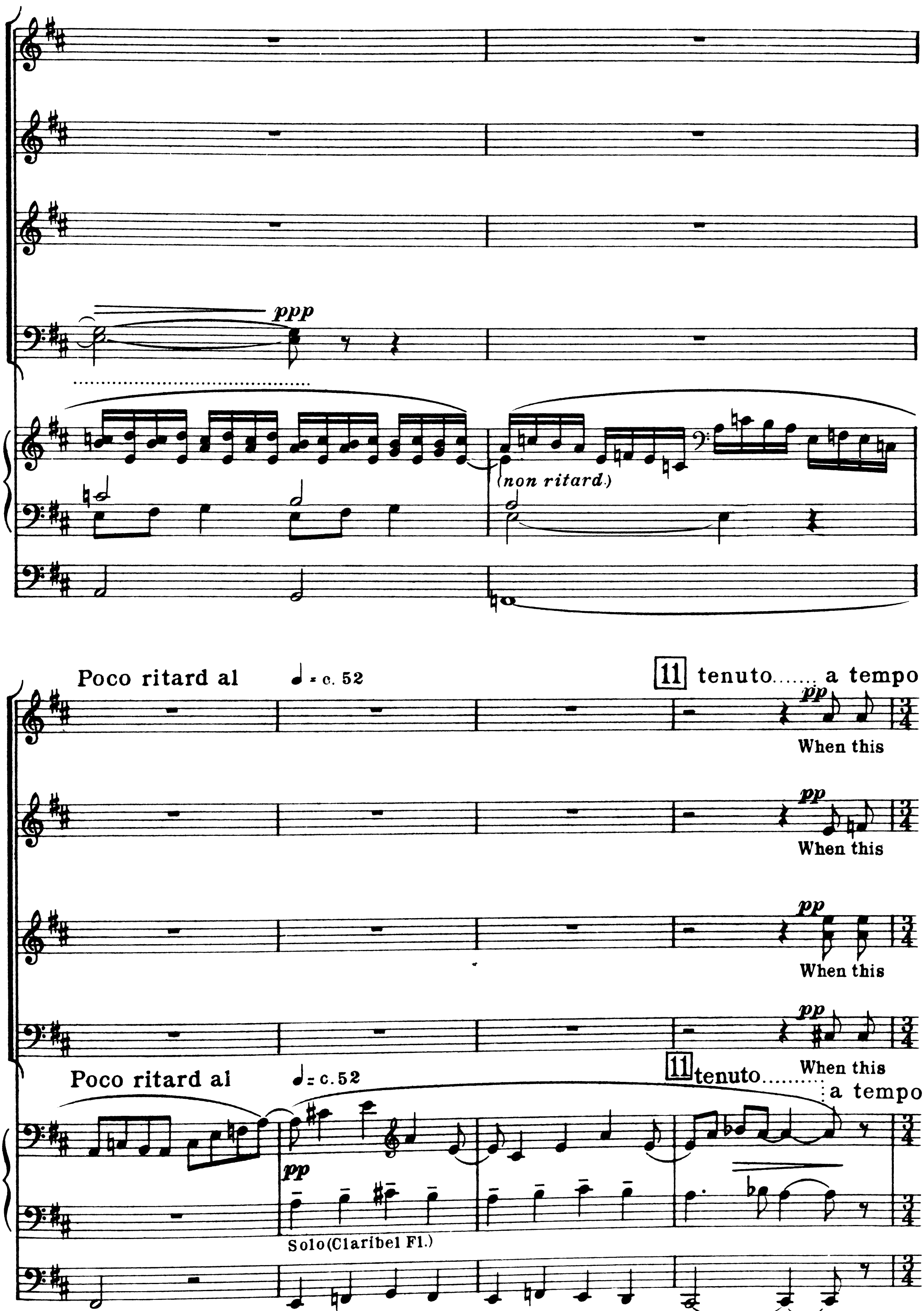

(CHORUS) ppp
That blood,
(SOLO)
gasps for blood.
(SOLO)
man. All this way....... bend thy...... be-nign
(CHORUS) ppp
That blood
(SOLO)
pp
That blood
(SOLO)
flood To'a bleed-ing Heart......... that gasps for
Gt.
Sw.


(SOLO)
.... whose least drops sov - reign be To wash my worlds.....
(SOLO)
blood. That blood whose least drops sov - reign
Poco ritard.
(SOLO)
.... Of sins .... from me.................................
(SOLO)
be................. To wash my worlds of sins from
Poco ritard.
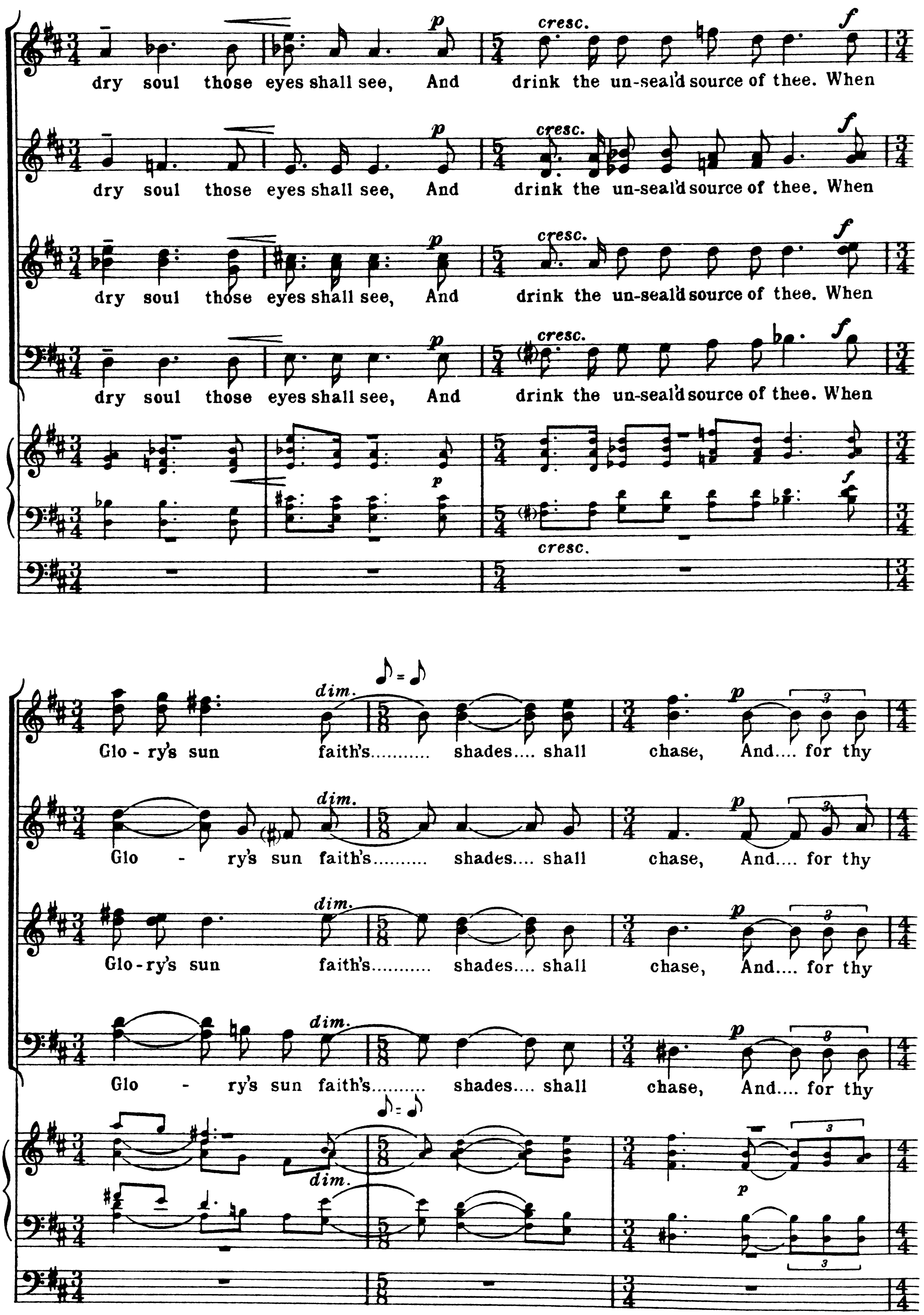

10
a tempo (♩= c 58)
p
Come.........
p
Come..............
love!.................................
me ....
10
a tempo (♩= c 58)
p Sw.
.... Lord!...................................... and that long..... day ....
....
poco cresc.
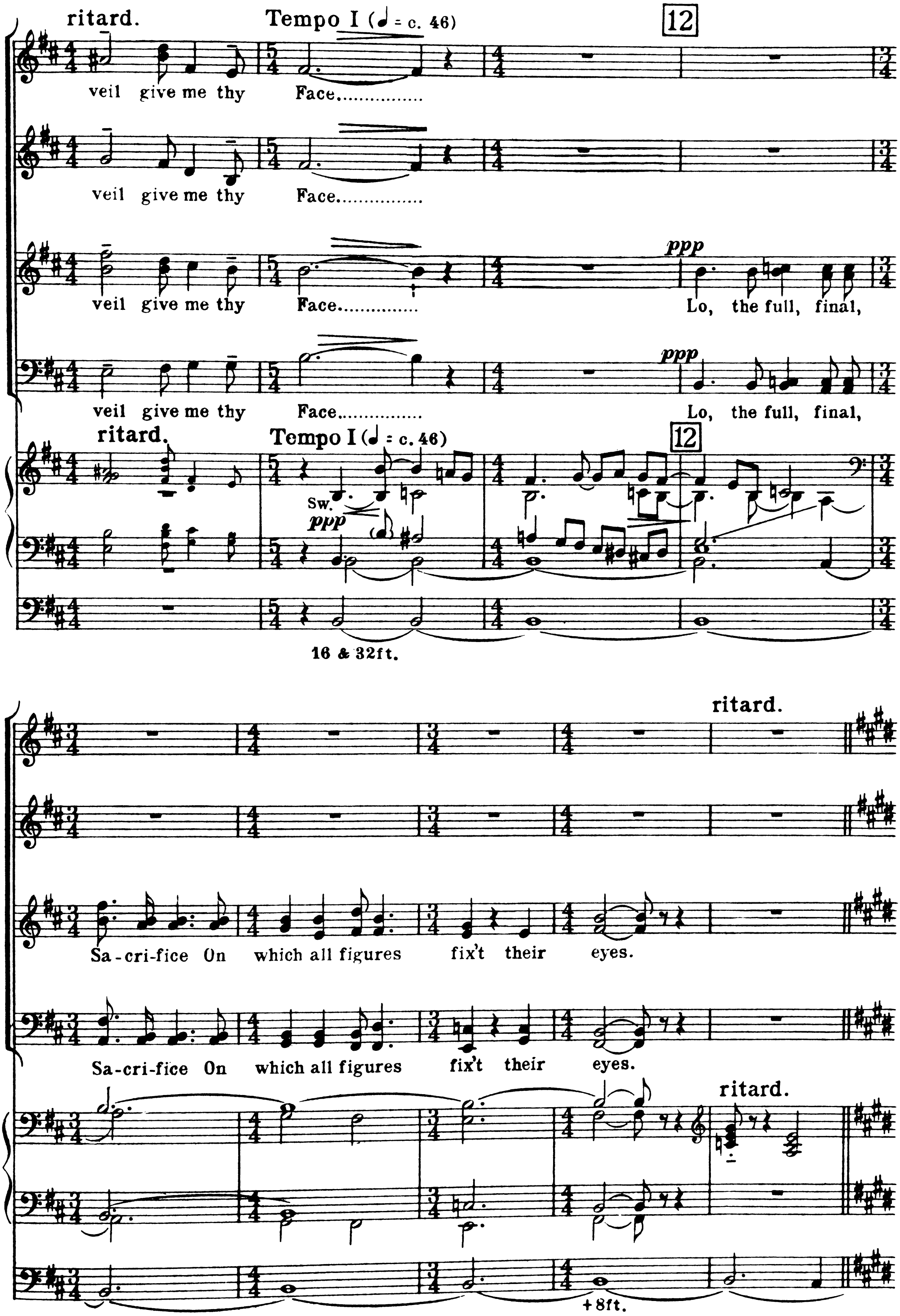

mp
.... For which I lan-guish,
come away...
mp
Come away..............................
(CHORUS) p
Come Love!........
Gt. Cl.
p
come away..
p
come away..................................
....
p
and that long.... day For
(CHORUS) p
Come Lord!............ and that long..... day For
poco cresc.
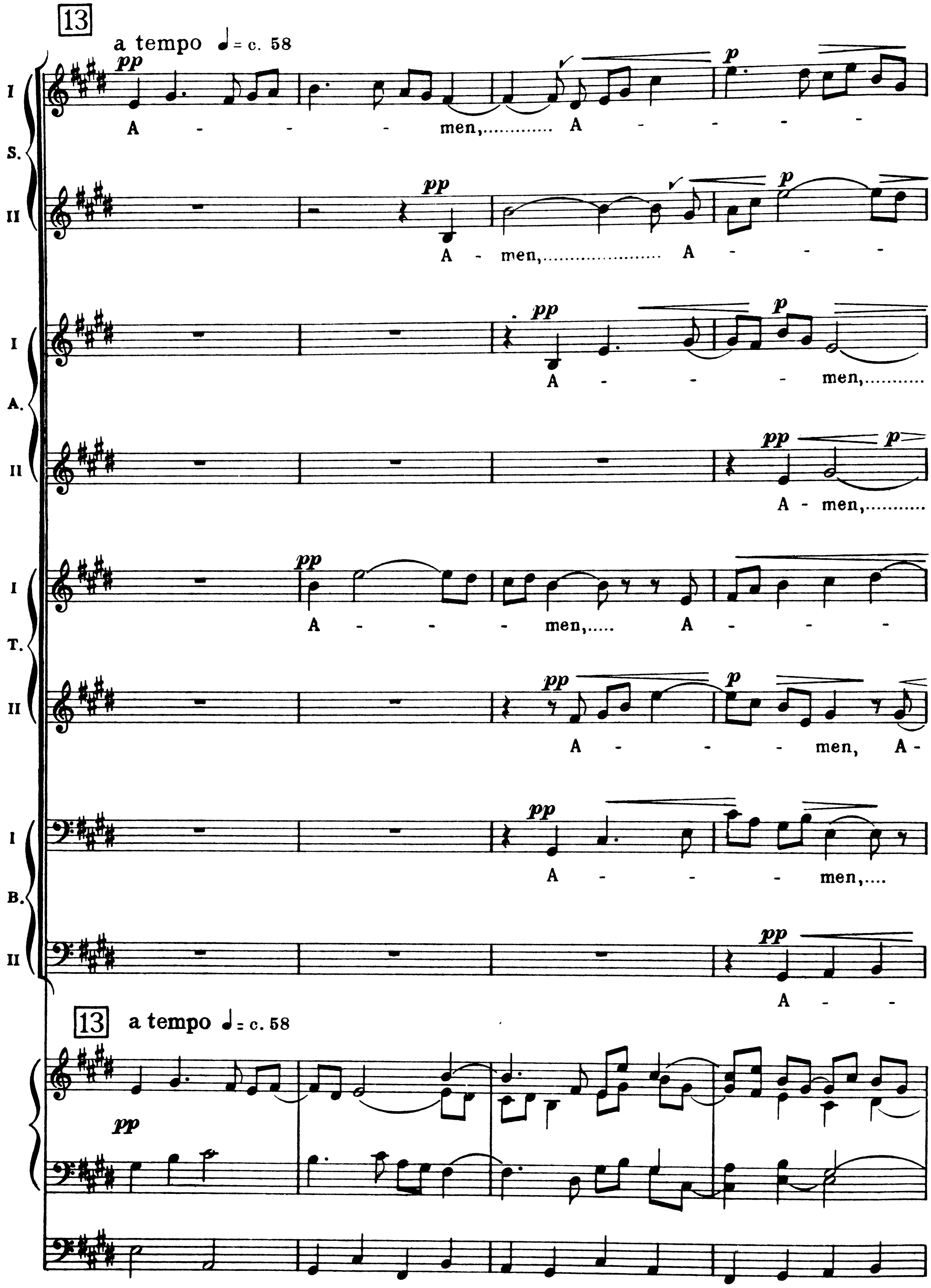

mf
come a-way
mf
come a-way
which I lan-guish,
which I lan-guish,
mf
mp
come a-way
p
come a-way
pp
mp
come a-way
p
come a-way
dim. poco a poco
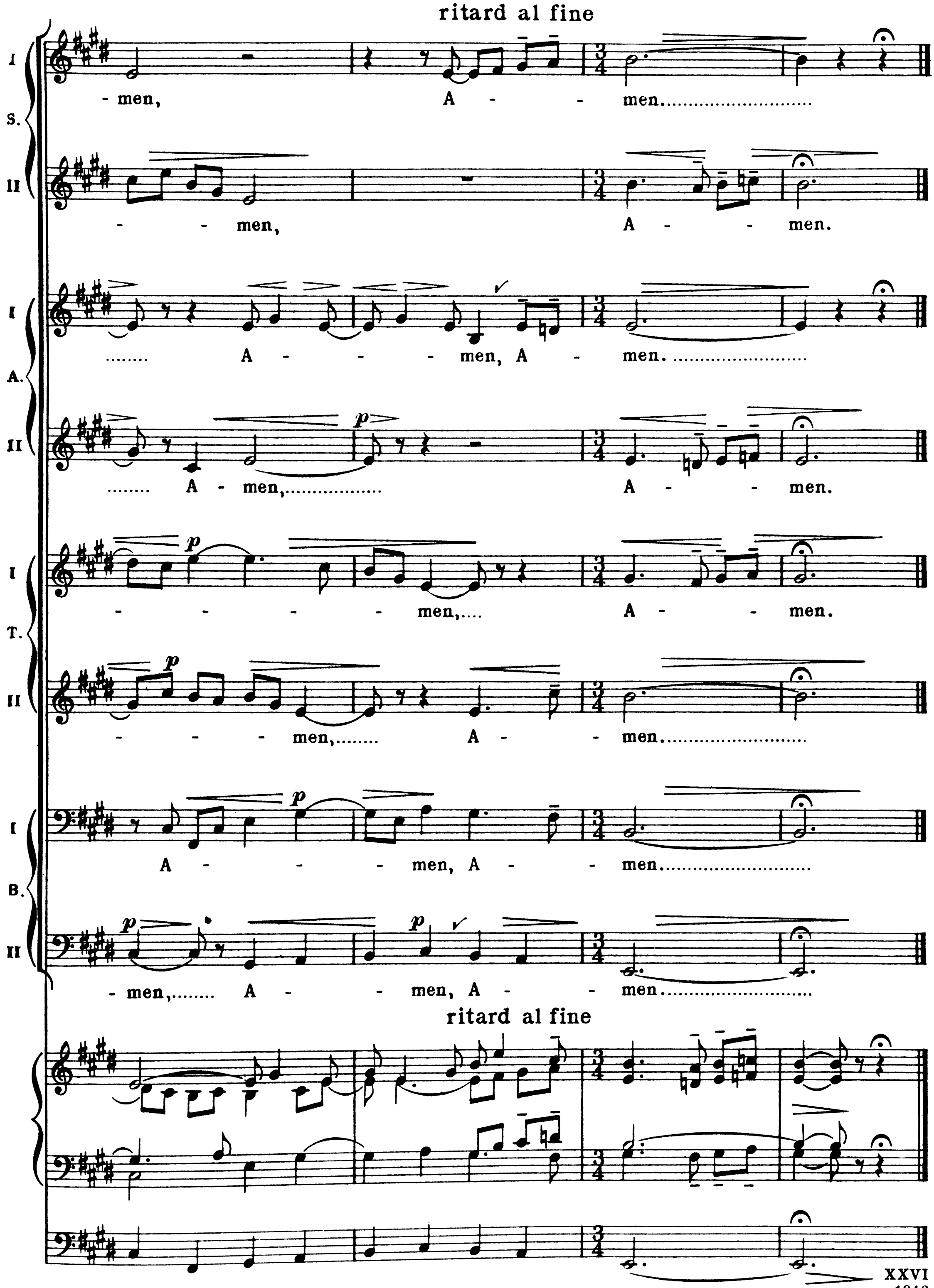


Lo, the full, final sacrifice


p
cresc.
f
dry soul those eyes shall see, And drink the un-seal'd source of thee. When
cresc.
dim.
p
Glo-ry's sun faith's.......... shades.... shall chase, And.... for thy


ritard.
Tempo I (♩ = c. 46)
12
veil give me thy Face...............
veil give me thy Face...............
ppp
veil give me thy Face...............
Lo, the full, final,
ppp
veil give me thy Face...............
Lo, the full, final,
ritard.
Tempo I (♩ = c. 46)
12
Sw.
ppp
16 & 32ft.
ritard.
Sa-cri-fice On which all figures fix't their eyes.
Sa-cri-fice On which all figures fix't their eyes.
ritard.
+8ft.


13
a tempo ♩ = c. 58
S. I II
A. I II
T. I II
B. I II
A - - - men,............ A - - - - -
A - men,...................... A - - - -
A - - - men,..........
A - men,..........
A - - - men,..... A - - - -
A - - - men, A-
A - - - men,....
A - -
pp
p



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1946

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